

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

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WILLIAM BOOTH
General.

TORONTO, APRIL 13, 1907.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Comptroller.

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ON APRIL 16th (D.V.) THE GENERAL WILL REACH JAPAN.



1—The Great Idol Buddha. 2—A View of Yokohama, where the General will land on the 16th. 3—A Young Japanese. 4—The Jinricksha, a Japanese mode of conveyance. 5—A Street in Yokohama—note the cherry blossoms. 6—The Mikado, the Emperor of Japan.

THE BEST STORIES



FROM THIS WEEK'S WAR CRY

WHAT IS THE ARMY ABOUT?

Destitute Lad, Indignant Editor, and Wide-Awake Officer.

A few days ago, in the town of Paignton, Devonshire, a poor, penniless lad, named Harry Milton, was thrown into jail, and sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment, because he, having no home, sought, on a bitterly cold night, the shelter of a friendly hay-loft.

This interpretation of British justice roused the righteous indignation of the Editor of the Paignton Times, and, in the course of a slashing leading article in his paper, that gentleman denounced the punishment inflicted on the lad as arbitrary and inhuman.

Then the writer asked with biting sarcasm, "What have the churches and chapels to say to an incident like this? What is the Salvation Army about?"

Ensign Sylvester L. Christie, the officer in command of the Paignton corps, replies to the Editor in the following issue.

I have (writes the Ensign) read with interest your article entitled, "Is poverty a crime in Paignton?" I most heartily agree with your views.

But seeing you ask the question, "What is the Salvation Army doing?" I feel it is my duty to inform you and the readers of the Times what we are doing in this case.

As soon as it was brought to my notice (which was previous to the issue of your paper) I immediately took steps to see what could be done for the lad. I found that several Christian friends, including the magistrate who sentenced him, are interested in his case, and they are of opinion that if he is willing, he should go to our Bristol Shelter.

In spite of the fact that our Shelter is almost full, the officer in charge sends me word that if the lad is willing to go and work, there is shelter, food, and a home for him, until he is able to take a good situation.

If he is willing to go to work, there is shelter, food, and a home for him, until he is able to take a good situation.

May I add, dear sir, that I am always willing to lend a hand, day or night, to help the suffering and the fallen?

During the nine months of my stay in Paignton we have sent one young woman, a native of Paignton, to our Rescue Home, some drunkards have been reclaimed and converted. I have on two occasions taken my own child out of his bed in the late hours of the night in order to shelter the homeless—one a young lad who had left a situation and had nowhere to go for the night. I sent him back to his friends at Plympton: the other a young woman who was wandering about homeless and friendless; we got her a situation.

P.S.—Since writing the above Harry Milton has accepted the offer to go to our Shelter, and went direct from Exeter, after being entertained to a good breakfast at our Divisional Headquarters on Saturday morning.—English War Cry.

A RADICAL CHANGE.

Drunken Pugilist and Wife-Beater Saved.

The career of J— before conversion, in all its essential features, was similar to that of hundreds of others who, alas! are a disgrace to our civilization. He gradually went down to a terrible level, and mixed with very bad companions, often going home under the influence of liquor.

About this time he made the acquaintance of a bright young woman, to whom he became very much attached. Her companionship helped to keep him steady for a fairly long period. They became man and wife, and reality it seemed as though J— was almost the master of himself and his besetments. But, alas! it was the old story of man trying to conquer without the help of God.

After a while he did not arrive home from work as punctually as before. His affection for his wife seemed to wane, and very soon he was back again in the old vortex of drunkenness, gambling and sin of every description.

His wife was sad and sorrowful. He seldom came home except after a heavy drinking bout. One day he returned thither, and in a fit of frenzy and drunkenness began to smash the few things which his wife had managed to keep together. She tried to stop him, was knocked down and

dreadfully bruised and kicked. Some of the neighbors went for the police, and when they arrived on the scene J— was arrested for assaulting his wife. He was brought before the magistrate, and sentenced to six months' hard labor.

At the expiration of his term J—, whose heart and conscience were more than ever hardened as a result of his association with other prisoners, went back to his old mode of living.

Public-houses and evil associations seemed to be the main objects of his existence. Being of a very powerful build, and lithe and active, he soon acquired great ability as a pugilist, and wherever there was fighting and excitement J— was there.

At last the change came. Attracted by a Salvation Army band he went to the barracks, where he was dealt with about his soul.

"It's not for such as me," he said. "Leave me to myself."

Seeing that further talking was useless, the brother left him, but almost immediately after, to the amazement of everyone present, J— rose to his feet, wended his way to the front and fell on his knees at the penitent form.

After the meeting had finished and J— had risen to his feet and professed to having found salvation, some gave him a week, and others thanked God for the wonderful power of His saving grace. One of the soldiers took him home, cared for him, and brought him back to the next meeting still well saved, and realizing that God was in his heart.

The officer next day saw some influential gentlemen and told them the glad news. They were delighted, employment was found for him, and soon J— began to prove to the world that he was really genuine. His wife was sought for, got converted, and soon they were re-united. Their little home is now full of happiness and joy in Christ Jesus.

Crowds congregated to hear J— give his testimony as to how God saved him and keeps him, and sinner and saint alike rejoice that he is a godly man. Nearly two years have rolled by since the glorious change was wrought. There is hope for the worst in Jesus, Salvation is for the vilest through the blood.—Australian Cry.

FROM JOCKEY CLUB TO SALVATION SHELTER.

The Story of the Ship's Cook.

We recently had a few moments talk with the cook at one of our city institutions whose story is typical of that which we have so often described in these pages.

Something about his manner and general appearance caused us to remark, "You've been to sea?" He replied that he had, and we learned that he had good discharges from the service.

He has, in fact, in his possession, a telegram which was sent to his friends while he was aboard a certain vessel, and which states that he was killed in an accident. The mistake arose from the fact that the man who had met his death was on the ship, and bore the same name as himself.

The circumstances which led him to seek the aid of the Salvation Army are especially interesting.

On leaving the sea, he took up his abode in France, and engaged himself as a cook to a certain club of jockeys.

The life, which was particularly fascinating to him at first, provided him with too frequent opportunities for dabbling in forbidden pleasures. Then he woke up to the fact that he was the victim of drugs—he was for a time in great despair.

"If I don't leave here I shall finish up in the lunatic asylum," he said to his employer when asking for his release.

He eventually came back to England, but with no friends to whom he could turn for help, he was compelled to wander about the streets. He eventually came across the Army, to whom he told his sorrowful story, and in a very short time was fixed up at one of our Elevators.

With an opportunity to earn an honest living, he began to take fresh courage, and after proving himself worthy of the confidence reposed in him by the Army officials, he was recently transferred to the position already referred to—the cook at one of our city institutions.—Social Gossip.

The Praying League

Sunday, April 14.—God's Character.—

Ex. xxxiv. 5-34.

Monday, April 15.—Willing Givers.—

Ex. xxxv. 4-34.

Tuesday, April 16.—The Tabernacle.—

Ex. xl. 1-16.

Wednesday, April 17.—Atonement.—

Lev. xvi. 2-29.

Thursday, April 18.—Rules for Life.—

Lev. xix. 1-36.

Friday, April 19.—Year of Jubilee.—

Lev. xxv. 1-29. xxvi. 3-12.

Saturday, April 20.—Israel Encamped.—

Num. i. 56-53; ii. 3-13.

WORK.

"Let me but do my work from day to day, in field or forest, at the desk or loom, in roaring market place or tranquil room:

Let me but find it in my heart to say, When vagrant wishes beckon me astray,

"This is my work; my blessing, not my doom;

Of all who live, I am the one by whom

This work can best be done in the right way."

Then shall I cheerful greet the laboring hours,

And cheerful turn, when the long shadows fall

At eventide, to play and love and rest,

Because I know for me my work is best."

The spirit of prayer. This is undoubtedly the most potent and precious of all the gifts and ministries of the Spirit, because this brings all the resources of omnipotence to our aid and puts us into direct alliance with God Himself in our work for Him. But a gift so great is no cheap and common thing. There is no

spiritual exercise that demands higher preparation and diviner help. True prayer is a fine art—nay, a divine inspiration. Just as the wireless telegram must be taken off the intervening air by a finely constructed machine that has been keyed up into perfect tune with the machine that has sent the message across the ocean, so prayer must understand the heavenly secret, catching the messages from the sky and interpreting and responding to them here. "We know not what to pray for, or how to pray, as we ought," the apostle says, "but the Spirit helpeth our infirmities and maketh intercession within with groanings which cannot be uttered. And He that searcheth the heart knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because He maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God."

This is the deep mystery of prayer, God Himself projecting upon the heart His own thought and will and desire,

and the human heart responding to that divine impulse and sending it back by the aid of the Holy Ghost as a petition to the throne. Sometimes these petitions are not understood by us, they are groanings which cannot be uttered, but God understands them and answers them. Often, therefore, our deepest prayers are the most painful and inexpressible. If we will be yielded to this high and holy service the Spirit will take possession of our minds and hearts, every man, every creature, every element of grace, every soul that is saved, and every victory that is won, shall come about through the name of Jesus and the prayer of some believing man. Beloved, are you proving and doing the ministry of prayer?—A. B.

THE RELIGIONS OF JAPAN.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—In the course of a few days the General will have stepped upon the shores of Japan. He will go there to proclaim the unsearchable riches of Christ at a period perhaps the most momentous in the history of any nation—the time when, having found that the old gods do not satisfy, there is a

THE chief religions of Japan are the Shintoism, Buddhism, and Confucianism. There are, however, in addition to these, several of lesser importance, and which we need not consider here.

"Shinto" really means "The way of the gods," or "The god way." This is the national religion of Japan, and because of its national origin it possesses a decided advantage over the two other leading faiths, which have been imported. Originally, Shinto consisted largely of ancestor and nature worship, while Fetichism, Animism, and sun, fire, tree, and serpent worship, were very common, though now fallen into disuse. Ancestor-worship, however, still forms one of the chief features of this faith, and this is especially true with regard to the ancestors of the Imperial family.

A Spirit Festival.

A yearly festival, called "Bon," is held to celebrate the return of departed spirits to this world. For three or four days the houses are given up to spirit visitors: decorations are hung up both outdoors and in, and a feast of rice-cake is spread in the reception room, in order to appease the appetites of the honored guests from the other world. The spirits are supposed to come by water, so little straw boats filled with grain foods and fruit are set adrift in the rivers and on the tide, while hundreds of little lanterns, made from the egg-plant fruit and others of its kind, are placed by the water's edge for the use of our friends and loved ones during their stay in the natural world.

Nothing very definite is taught regarding a future state; according to Shinto theology, there is no heaven or hell, but an intermediate bardo.

Japanese Gods.

In Japanese homes may be seen the "Kamidana," or god-shelf, a little niche in the wall, usually over the door or window, in which are placed images and wooden tablets, on which are inscribed the names of the gods; small mirrors, representing the sun, and incense-burners. During the day offerings are made to the gods, and a small lamp is kept burning all night.

The progress and development of Shintoism in Japan met with a serious blow, owing to the introduction of Buddhism, about the middle of the sixth century, and for more than a thousand years it was completely overshadowed by its powerful rival. Owing, however, to the efforts of modern

scholars during the eighteenth century to discover and establish pure Shinto teaching, it experienced a considerable revival, and at the present time it may be termed the State religion, though the attention given it by the court and Government officials is said to be slight and of a somewhat perfunctory nature. The majority of the better classes who make any profession of religion at all are Shintopists.

Buddhism.

Buddhism as founded in India six centuries before Christ, was introduced into Japan by way of China, and in its initial stages met with strong opposition; but, adopting itself to its environment, it quickly increased in popularity and influence, which has been maintained for more than thirteen hundred years. Many Shinto ceremonies were adopted;

national cry for a religion that does satisfy. The General's visit is fraught with the most far-reaching possibilities. Let all our readers pray that God may honor our leader in directing the eyes of the Orient unto the Cross of Calvary. The following article on the religions of Japan will be found interesting.

tion, until to-day there are many different Buddhists in Japan.

A combination of the artistic taste and religious convictions of the people has led to the dedication to the gods of the most beautiful places in which to erect temples and shrines; so that out of many thousands of these scattered throughout the Empire, there are very few indeed which are not situated in some cool, shady glen, or upon some lofty eminence.

Although Buddhism still exercises a considerable influence upon the minds and lives of thousands of the Japanese, that influence is weaker than it used to be; and what so recently stood for progress and enlightenment seems destined to perish in its encounter with Western civilization and Christianity.

Confucianism consists chiefly of teachings of a moral and political na-

flowing colors by eye-witnesses in the recent war with Russia.

The second "relation"—that of father and son, or parent and child—places the family before the individual. The family must survive at all costs. Consequently, where there are no male children, adoption is the common rule to maintain the family name.

The third "relation" is that of husband and wife. Here the husband takes the precedence in all things; he rules while the wife serves and renders absolute obedience. The nuptial knot may be untied for less serious reasons than would warrant a separation in most countries. In this respect however, a marked change has taken place in public sentiment during recent years, and the laws upon the subject are becoming more binding.

That of the elder brother and younger brother is the fourth "relation," which gives preference to the former, who is responsible for the continuation of the family name and house, while the rest of the family, even to the mother herself, are subject to his rule and authority; and, bearing out the Eastern idea that the family is more important than the individual, the younger brothers may be adopted into other families where there are no sons.

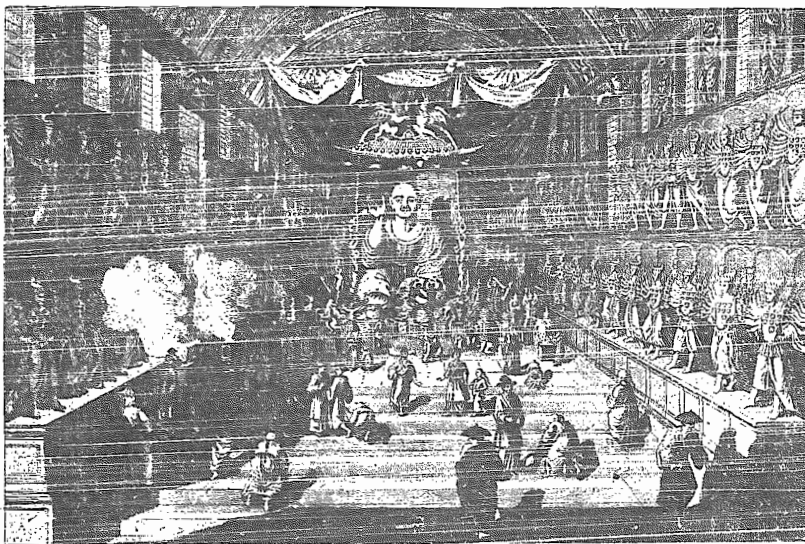
The fifth "relation," namely, that between friends, is the last mentioned, and under this heading is arranged a list of duties of man to man; courtesy, propriety, and kindness to strangers.

Some say that Confucius taught the duty of returning good for evil. He only taught the negative of the Golden Rule—"Do not unto others what you would not like others to do to you."

A feature of the religions of Japan is their ability and tendency to unite. Side by side for centuries the three main faiths have existed, one blending with the other in happy concord, until at present it is almost impossible to distinguish the pure teachings of one from the other. Tens of thousands of the lower classes recognize no distinction whatever; and no inconsistency is felt in belonging to all three religions at the same time. And this fact constitutes, perhaps, the most serious difficulty in the propagation of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, in that it is difficult for the average Japanese to understand why Christianity should be so self-contented as to teach salvation by one Name and one Way.

In spite of every difficulty and every obstacle placed in its way, Christianity is making rapid progress in the

(Continued on page 5.)



The Temple of Ten Thousand Idols in Japan.

gods, too, were given a place in Buddhist temples. The artistic taste of the nation was appealed to by an abundant display of color and ornamentation which was entirely foreign to former customs in Shinto worship, and resulted in a complete victory for the new faith and the disestablishment, for the time being, of Shintoism as the State religion.

The Japanese Teacher.

"All education," says a writer, "was for centuries in Buddhist hands; Buddhism introduced art and medicine, moulded the folklore of the country, created its dramatic poetry, deeply influenced politics and every sphere of social and intellectual activity. In a word, Buddhism was the teacher under whose instruction the Japanese nation grew up."

So corrupt, however, has this faith become in its contact with Shintoism as to be almost unrecognizable by present-day Indian Buddhists. Its popularity and power have been purchased at a price which has led to internal strife and resulted in divis-

ture, which accounts for its being so largely the religion of the old "Samurai" warrior-class. Its founder, Confucius, who was born in Shantung, China, about the middle of the sixth century B.C., confined his teachings to these two subjects, but his disciples and commentators of later years enlarged upon his doctrines and added ideas of a religious nature, until at the present day in Japan it is perhaps the most complicated religious system.

The principles upon which the system is based are called "The Five Relations": sovereign and minister; father and son; husband and wife; elder brother and younger brother; and friend and friend. Thus, the duty of the subject to his sovereign, or servant to his master, is the first duty of man; and Japanese history is full of instances where this has resulted in the sacrifice by retainers of their all, even to life itself, in carrying out their duty to their lord. Loyalty to the Emperor and to Japan is the Alpha and Omega of Japanese thought. This has been described and painted in

PARAGRAPHS & PICTURES



This picture is a reproduction of a clever little pen and ink drawing by Corporal Teddy Gray, of Peterboro.

Salvation at Eighty-three.

God is blessing our meetings at Peterboro. We had a noble for salvation on Thursday. One was an old man of eighty-three years of age, who knelt down in the open-air tunk and got gloriously saved. He left the meeting praising God.

Wedding at Wingham.

The Army wedding on Monday night last was a most interest and successful event, as evidenced by the large and attentive audience that crowded the Town Hall. A splendid program was given previous to the marriage ceremony. After the opening preliminaries of song and prayer, Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, the leader, introduced Ensign Riley, who favored the audience with a splendid vocal solo, also a guitar solo imitating a brass band, and then "Home, sweet home," to the amusement of all, was played on one string attached to a tin can. This called for an encore, and then the audience listened to a fine mandolin solo. Speeches were given by Bandmaster J. Davis, Ensign Banks, and Staff-Capt. Hay, dwelling on the excellent Christian character of the contracting parties. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp read the usual Army marriage service, after which the bride and groom, Sergt. E. Nuttall Clark and Bandman Ernest E. Simmons, sup-

ported by Miss Lamma Taylor and Harper C. Simmons, brother of the groom, all dressed in the full blue uniform of the Army, stood forward and very distinctly the parties said the "I wils," Colonel Sharp in a solemn manner pronouncing them man and wife. Invited guests to the number of eighty-five sat down to a well-spread wedding banquet. Mr. and Mrs. E. Simmons received the congratulations of a large number of friends wishing them every happiness in life. The wedding presents were most numerous.—Wingham Times.

Prayed in a Restaurant.

Not long after my conversion I invited Adj. and Mrs. Byers to dine with me at a restaurant in order to save cooking, as it was an extra busy season for them. The place was well filled, and we were observed of all observers, as Salvationists usually are.

When we had finished our meal the Adjutant suggested that we should pray. I could not well refuse, though it came as an awful shock to a young beginner, so we knelt down and prayed.

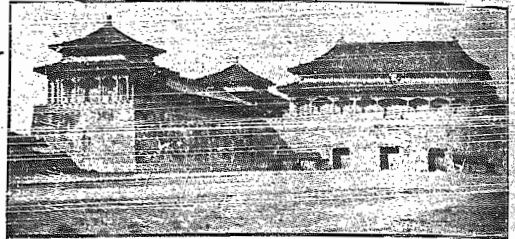
It brought a wonderful blessing to my soul, and the effect it had upon the people present must have been great.

I feel that experiences such as this help to set free from the fear of man which bringeth a snare.—J. H. W.

A Tale of a Violin.

What stood in the way of his Salvation for a long time was his violin. He was a very good performer, and during the winter months often made as much as five dollars a night by playing at concerts and dances.

If he got saved he would have to quit this, for he felt it was not right. The loss of the money would be too much for him, for it provided many



Court Yard, Grand Imperial Palace, Peking, where the General may possibly go.

a comfort for the old folks during the long, hard winter.

He was under very deep conviction, however, and one night as he passed

Converted by a Song.

A PLAIN, UNVARNISHED TALE

I had been on an unusually long drunk, and for three months was hardly ever sober. One Sunday I was looking for a chum to drink with, and so went around to the Army Shelter, where a friend of mine boarded. He was just going out, and I invited him to come with me. Just

then my attention was drawn towards some singing in one of the rooms, and these words fell on my ears—
"We may be cleansed from every stain.
We may be crowned with bliss again,
And in that land of glory reign,
Jesus died."

I was sobered up instantly, and my whole mispent life came up before me. I reviewed my profligacy, my intemperance, my wretched home, my lost condition, and there and then I cried out for mercy. That was the turning point of my life, and from that moment old things passed away and I lived a completely altered life.

My wife is now a Visiting Sergeant and my children are all well saved and workers for God, while the influence of my conversion has led many others to seek the Saviour.

One case I especially remember, as it resulted in a family of eight getting saved. Through a testimony I had given in a meeting a young man came out to the penitent form. I took charge of him, and found him employment, and the change in his character was so great that all the other members of the family got converted too. Hallelujah!—Thos. J. Jones, Halifax I.

Acting Ridiculous for Jesus' Sake.

A well-known officer in Canada once adopted a novel way of attracting a crowd to his barracks.

He prayed that God would reveal to him how he might get the people, and one night he was directed to "act ridiculous for Jesus' sake."

Hundreds attended places of amusement close by, but they could not be persuaded to enter his hall.

On this night, therefore, the officer opened wide the two windows of the barracks which faced the street, and with coat off, bright red gaiters on, and his shovels straight up, he put in a frightened manner from the window to another, poking his head out and shouting, "Hold the fort, for I am coming."

While this performance was going on a few people ventured as far as the door to see who the "crazy soldier" was and what next he would do.

Soon a crowd gathered. This gave began to pour into the hall, and he had a good chance to pour out red-hot truths upon them; and before that meeting closed nine souls were saved and a real good sermon was taken for the work.

All this happened through a far follower of the Lord acting in peculiar way, and catching the eye by guile.—R. Trickey, P.E.



Indian Snake Chambers.

A Child Messenger.

He had been out of work for weeks, and everything was looking dark and hard.

After a fruitless quest he came home one day thoroughly disheartened. Looking at his wife and bairns he was overwhelmed with the thought of what it would mean to them if he could not get work soon, and burying his face in his hands he sobbed aloud.

Just then a sweet, childish voice (his little girl's) was heard singing, "Jesus knows all about our struggles." A gleam of fresh hope illumined the darkness of his despair and inspired him to further effort. He rose to his feet feeling that a message had come to him from heaven, and going out once more to seek work was successful.—E. R., Lisgar St. corps.

the officers' quarters on his way to a dance he paused and looked in for a moment to speak to the Captain.

"Captain," he said, "I'm going to the dance to-night, but my heart isn't in it. Pray for me."

The officers prayed especially for the young man that evening, for they felt he was very near the Kingdom.

Not long after he made a full surrender and threw himself on God, trusting Him to provide and make up for any loss he sustained.

God blessed him wonderfully, and opened up the way for him to enter the Salvation Army as an officer.

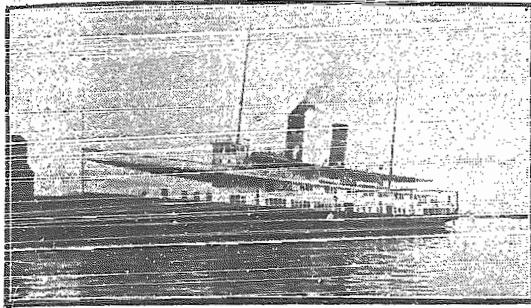
His talents are now all employed in the service of God, and the strains of the violin accompany songs of praise instead of the dancers' feet, while in his heart is peace and joy, and many have risen to bless the day that the Captain came their way.
Which is the better way?



The Happy Pair.

Building a Steel Steamer.

A GLIMPSE AT A PROSPEROUS CANADIAN INDUSTRY.



A Steel Steamer—the finished article.

THERE is no product which men's mind has devised that holds such a fascination for the average person as a boat.

We look upon a modern twenty-story building, make some passing remark, and pass on without even noticing the details, the ornaments, or the strength.

But let these same people have the opportunity to examine a modern boat, sail or steam, and even the inexperienced beholder notes the grace and beauty of the craft's lines, the rake of her spars, and her trim appearance; his eye takes in all the details, and is immediately possessed of a desire to go aboard and explore the very depths of this creation. As she leaves the dock he stands leaning against a pile with shaded eyes, watching until she is a dim spot far out upon the horizon.

The first craft was most likely a log, which nature had uprooted alongside of some forest stream. This the aborigine launched, and climbing upon it, poled his way across the sluggish waters.

Next he dug his log out, so that he had more buoyancy, and so could ride in comfort, without a continual wetting. His next step was to shape the ends so that it could be handled to better advantage. He now possessed the highest type of a dug-out.

But man is ever progressive, so he found that by making a framework and stretching a waterproof skin or bark of a tree over it he had a much better sea boat, a better carrier, a boat that would go faster and with less effort; also it could be built in less time and of a larger size. To this he added a sail, and now he possessed the model from which all boats of all ages, and all materials, have been built.

The days of the wooden ship are practically numbered. Traveling through our modern shipbuilding districts, one can scarcely fail to be struck by the conspicuous absence of this material; whereas, sixty years ago, wood was the principal constructive element in shipbuilding. This great and rapid transformation has been brought about by the introduction, first, of iron; second, of steel.

The manufacture of iron has been carried on for thousands of years, and great skill evinced in its production, while the use of steel has been understood and appreciated for centuries. Yet it is only since the year 1860 that the latter could be produced in sufficient quantities, and of a requisite quality, for its adoption in the construction of steel ships. It was not

until 1855 that steel was extensively used in the ship construction for the merchant marine. At the present time 90 per cent of the vessels building in this country are of steel.

The advantage of mild steel over wrought iron is at once apparent. The tensile strength is from forty to fifty per cent greater, while the metal shows a decided superiority in elasticity and ductility.

As a natural result steel ships are lighter in weight than iron ones. A reduction of twenty per cent, in the total weight of the hull permits of a greater dead weight being carried, and thus increased freights being earned.

So the universal adoption of steel is obvious, and more especially as the price of steel is usually as low as that of iron.

The Design.

To correctly design a steamship the naval architect must draw from a store of information gradually accumulated either by himself or by his predecessors. In a well-organized office the technical data of vessels built is most carefully tabulated in an easily accessible form, for such items as weights of hulls, cubic capacities, dead weight capacities, stability, and speed.

The designer first calculates the weight of the hull, which, for convenience, is divided into two parts—first, the steel work; second, the wood and outfit. The latter comprises all wood work, cabin furnishings, anchors and chains, rigging, small boats, deck machinery, etc.

Now, to fix the weight of the pro-



Mr. Ramage, Shipbuilder, and Great Friend of the Salvation Army.

pulling machinery is the next task, which, in the case of an especially fast passenger steamer, is very difficult, though quite an easy process if the boat be only a common carrier.

The next step is to actually design, not only the general arrangements involving the position of boilers, machinery, bulk heads, hatches, deck machinery, and cabin arrangements, but also the size and thickness of the materials used. While the deck plans and profile are being prepared to show the above arrangements, the midship section, which shows the scantlings, i.e. the sizes of materials, is worked out. These sizes must conform to the rules of some one of the large registration societies in order to obtain acceptance, such as Lloyd's Registry, England; French Bureau of Veritas, Great Lake Register, etc.

Now the designer proceeds to check his calculations with care, figuring from the plans in detail if time be available. The weights of hull and outfit, also the horsepower for the weight of the engines are checked by either of two methods, termed Kirk's Analysis or the Admiralty Constant.

The calculations checked, the plans

approved of by the owner, the next step is to reckon up the cost. When that is done, and the contract signed, the actual work of building commences.

The Building.

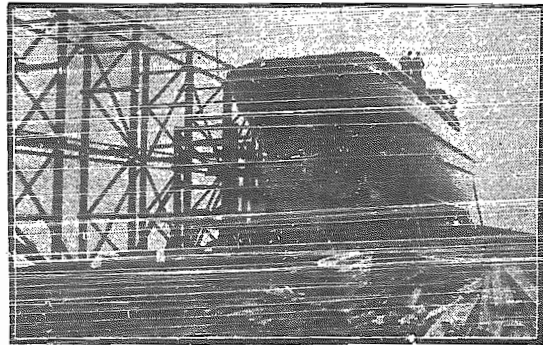
A set of lines are drawn which show the shape of the vessel and numerous calculations made as to the displacement, trim, tons per inch immersion, centre of gravity, centre of buoyancy, etc.

When the lines conform to all requirements then a model of the hull is made, and all the shell plating is shown on this, great care being taken to get the run of the strokes of plating fair. An inboard profile is then drawn, also deck plans, showing the plating frames, etc.

Then follows the stem post and stem bulkheads, and as he proceeds all the materials must be ordered to size, giving just enough spare to work, but not too much for big scrap piles, which would eat up the profits.

Now follow the details until you have from sixty to seventy plans for a tugboat to a thousand or more for a large ocean liner.

(Concluded next week.)



Ready to be Launched.

Territorial Tit-Bits.

The brass band of Johannesburg native corps is composed of Basutos, Zulus, Shanganas, and Zembesians.

The Johannesburg school has now fifty scholars, and there are seventy soldiers on the roll in addition to converts.

From seven to eight hundred people attended Colonel Peyron's meetings in the Waldensian valleys, which were held in the school rooms and in the large dining room of a hotel. It was a sight to see such large numbers of people seated on benches, etc., and listening with rapt interest.

Lady Lawley, wife of the Governor of Madras, has accepted an invitation to visit our Rescue Home, and it is hoped that this will result in increased sympathy and help for our work.

During Brigadier Muthick's visit to the Ellore Division eighty-two converts received new names. Up till a few months ago these comrades were all heathen. The Brigadier also installed two young and capable Lieutenants as the first officers of the corps. These are two of our Madavarum School boys, and were accepted with great delight by the people.

Colonel Kurani has had three glorious meetings in the Nanjanida Division. Two of the places visited had heathen temples; before the advent of the Army, but now the temples are gone and nice S. A. halls are erected, with a comfortable sectional officers' quarters. At Manady sixteen souls sought salvation after a very powerful

meeting, and at Elandayadi, the third place visited, a beautiful Pandal was erected for the occasion, and nineteen souls sought salvation, including several headmen of the village.

Religions of Japan.

(Continued from page 3.)

land. At present there are far greater numbers of educated and intelligent young Christians of both sexes than has ever been known in the history of the nation. Sympathy is more general and more real, interest deeper and keener, and greater liberties are granted by the authorities for the purpose of reaching the masses by determined and aggressive effort, than even a few years ago, were hardly hoped for.

There are many open doors, and the future offers an unlimited opportunity to not only reach the tens of millions of Japan, but, through them, the hundreds of millions of China and Korea so near to her shores. Already the Army has a tried and faithful officer in Dalney, Manchuria, where he is toiling, not only for the Japanese there, but for others, who will, we hope, in turn, go forth to spread the news of salvation and carry the Army flag further inland. In Tokio, too, there are between seven and eight thousand Chinese students, whom we hope to bring under our influence, and who, we trust, will return to their own land, not only to take a leading part in the government of that vast Empire, but to preach deliverance from sin through Christ of Bethlehem.

A MEETING IN A EN ROUTE FOR JAPAN. METROPOLE.

Where the Residium of a Canadian City Meets, and What God is Doing Amongst Them.

AN UNORTHODOX SERVICE.

A War Cry man conducted a meeting at the Men's Metropole, Toronto, a few nights ago, and this is what he says about it—

The proceedings were very informal, and the audience seemed to consider they were just as responsible for keeping things going lively as the leaders of the meeting were. It was certainly not lacking in interest, and several unique features served to "keep the pot a-boiling," as the phrase goes.

The congregation was "mixed humanity"—men who were down and out through the financial crisis, and others down through their sins and idleness. One was the son of a highly-placed official in the public service. We heard that he had recently done "time" in the city jail.

A Happy Convent.

A Shelter trophy attested our attention. He was arrayed in a bright red guernsey, several sizes too large for him, but nevertheless he sang and prayed and testified in true salvation style, and seemed as happy as the proverbial schoolboy. His words made a great impression on the assembly. We learnt that he had come to the Metropole a few weeks ago in an almost destitute condition. Hanging round an open-air meeting one night he was attracted by the testimonies, and went to the hall, where he got converted. Admitted to the society, he has a job for two or three, and as he has proved steady and reliable he was taken on as a permanent hand at the Metropole.

The congregation went in for a good time and sang, laughed, and clapped to their heart's content. Their remarks to the preachers in the prayers were somewhat original. One man felt much afraid that the Captain would forget his case, so he called out loudly, "Don't forget the backsliders, Captain." Thereupon special reference was made to that particular class of sinners, and the "Amen's" were fervent and many.

"Can't Say Nothing To-Night."

When testimonies were called for an elderly gentleman of respectable appearance arose and told a quiet story how he had been saved by Christ after forty years of sin. He was a "roomer," which means he rented a small cubicle by the way. They have class distinctions even at the Metropole, and it is very seldom that a "roomer" will condescend to mingle with the "ten and fifteen cent" class.

"I can't say nothing to-night, Captain," was the response of a florid-faced individual, who thought he ought to let it be known that he was on the side of right but didn't exactly know how to express his feelings.

"I'm a very bad sinner, but I want to start to serve Christ right now," came up a young man who had been sitting quiet until that moment.

"I am saved, and I want you to pray for me that I may keep straight," was his experience.

"What about our brother who got saved a few nights ago? Tell us how you are getting on; come along, it will help you."

The poor fellow hangs his head and utters a groan.

"I had a glass of beer to-day, Captain, and I ain't got no testimony. I don't want to do better, though; pray for me."

Want Praying for.

The interest increases as the meeting progresses. We do our best to bring them face to face with their sin and encourage them to seek salvation from it. Several want to be prayed for. One young fellow comes right out to the front and kneels at an old chair.

When all was over the congregation helped to put the seats back in their proper places and then sauntered off in the best way.

"Here's something for you, Cap-

EDITOR'S NOTE—We have made special arrangements for reports of the General's tour in Japan, and Commissioner Nicol, the British Editor-in-Chief, and Colonel Lawley, will be our correspondents. A letter has just been received from Colonel Lawley. It is a human document full of tender feeling, and we are sure our readers will, when they bear up our dear General and his staff in the arms of prayer, remember the loved ones left behind. There are fireside heroines as well as battlefield heroes



WHAT wanderers some Salvation Army officers are; they do indeed find themselves in every corner of the globe; they are always up and about because their General is anxious that the Lord's command should be obeyed, viz, preach the Gospel to every creature. Hence his officers hold commissions as wide as the world, and have carried the Blood-and-Fire Flag from the rivers to the ends of the earth.

Now for the East!

Like his Master, the General sends no one where he is not prepared to go himself, and although in his seventy-eighth year, he is, as I write this, crossing the stormy Atlantic on his way to the Land of the Rising Sun, to commence what we believe to be by far the most important mission of his life. We do all indeed pray that multitudes may be soundly converted to God—nay, why not a nation be born in a day? He is able. Oh, for faith in His ability. Wondrous things have been wrought in the Western Hemisphere. Now for the East.

So that the opportunity should be made the most of, it was decided that some one should precede the General, so as to render dear Colonel Bullard and his devoted staff all possible help, and the lot has not fallen on Jonah—but John.

Lifting the Curtain.

I have, as you know, traveled a long way, and been a good deal from home; so much so that I am tempted to think that my comrades are inclined to imagine that my precious wife and children are different to others, and that we do not feel these separations as others would. How far from the truth this is. I can assure our readers that we have our feelings and very tender these feelings are. But although this is so, allow me to say to the glory of God, that my sainted wife has never tried to hold me back, no, not for one single moment, nor prevented me from taking one single step in any of the long journeys which I have been called to take. Shall I tell you why? Shall I lift the curtain and allow you to look into the privacy of our home, and into the hidden chambers of our hearts, and let you see one or two of the reasons? I will.

Well, there are many reasons, several lists. I can only give you two.

1.—There is God's, and there is the General's. I will give you the General's first. Here it is:—

"We turn to see who it is wants to be generous, and a small packet of perfume is pressed into our hand. 'Take that as a memory of to-night; it is the best I can give you. I made sixty cents peddling them to-day.'"

It is the convert who kneels at the chair, and the poor fellow wants to express his gratitude in some way or other.

There is hope for the worst; there are feelings lying buried in the hearts of the depraved which if awakened by kindness respond to its touch like the chords of a harp.—Sidney A. Church, Captain.

Before I sailed for the Far East the General was up in Scandinavia, and although busy with great meetings, and engaged with kings and queens, he found time to send me a note. He wrote it himself, and after advising me concerning my mission, and my health, he closed as follows:—

"Remember me to Mrs. Lawley; tell her I duly appreciate her self-denial in allowing you to go so far away, and involving so long an absence.

"Give my love to the children; tell them I am reckoning on them doing all they can to comfort mother and take care of each other. May God bless you all. Your affectionate General, William Booth."

The Celestial Fruit Basket.

Then there is the other side that we cannot lose sight of, and that is God's. His cords of love are ever pulling, and He is, I can assure you, no task-master.

We have come up to the hour of separation so many times, and He has always been there with His promises, which are yea and amen, to all who believe. On this occasion I had donned my cap and coat, and was about to leave the house, when Mrs. Lawley went to our Celestial fruit basket to receive a last promise from heaven as I said my final farewell. God—yes, it must have been Him—handed her the following, "Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Lord delivereth him out of them all." With this, and ten thousand other promises which are all ours, we commended each other to God, and I was away.

A Rough Sea.

I had been from home a week; I had had a very rough crossing; the Atlantic had not treated me at all kindly. It had been very angry almost throughout, and I was not feeling as bright as I could wish. I therefore turned into my cabin home, had a precious time with the Lord, and I asked Him for something that I could send home, as well as a cheer-up to my own soul, and on opening my Bible I immediately caught sight of the following. You will find it in the 1st Book of Kings, viii. chapter, and 56th verse: "Blessed be the Lord that hath given rest unto His people Israel. According to all that He promised there hath not failed one word of all His good promises."

Reader, can you wonder that wife and children gave me up to follow and serve a God and a General like ours?

GOOD CROWD AND A GOOD TIME.

God is blessing our efforts at Stratford, and we are continually seeing souls saved, which is an encouragement to all. On Thursday, March 21st, we had an enrolment, when five senior and two junior soldiers were sworn-in. The ceremony was performed by our own officer, Ensign Haverock. There was a good attendance and a good time. The week-end services were well attended, and the presence of God was felt. We are believing for greater victories.—B. C.

Glance at the World.

CANADIAN.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has announced his intention of attending the Colonial Conference at London.

Fifty-four ships and 100 lives have been lost on the coast of New England and the Atlantic Provinces during the past winter.

About 120 Chinamen have sent petitions to the Mayor, City Council, and Chief of Police of Toronto, praying for the suppression of gambling among the Chinese in that city.

Ministerial salaries have been notified that if after eight days any one of them is found to be employing a barmaid his license will be cancelled.

A Prohibition Bill introduced in the Nova Scotia Legislature has been thrown out on its second reading on an objection raised by the Premier, that it contained money clauses making charges on the revenue.

The Prince Edward Island Legislature is asking the Federal Government for a subsidy for the company organized to connect the island and the mainland by a telephonic cable under the Straits of Northumberland.

The eastern part of the town of Walkerville was recently visited by a disastrous fire. The Walkerville fire brigade and a fire tug from Detroit put out the fire, but a church and a factory were destroyed. The total loss is placed at \$125,000.

Another disastrous fire occurred in Montreal when the premises of the Canada Tag and Label Printing Co. at No. 309 Notre Dame Street West were completely wrecked. The damage is estimated at \$100,000. Fireman Joseph Bernier fell five flats, and miraculously escaped injury.

FOREIGN.

Danger is increasing in Morocco City. Europeans dare not leave their homes without escort.

The Hon. Lionel Rothschild is spending \$100,000 on one of the costliest books on record. It is on the extinct birds of the world.

The new Madrid road fields in South Africa are to be opened to public digging at the end of next month.

Italy has appointed a Consul at Kharطوم, and is likely to be speedily followed in this step by other countries.

Plans are afoot in Germany to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Kaiser's accession to the throne by a big World's Fair in Berlin.

The famine situation in Central China is growing steadily worse. So terrible is the hunger that some are even eating the bodies of the dead.

The Panama Canal Commission has sent a bill to Jamaica for \$10,000 for the tents and supplies sent by them to the earthquake sufferers at Kingston.

The British army has removed its ban on Chinese canned meats, and will continue to use them so long as its manufacture is properly supervised.

Australia is now proposing not only to establish a penal colony throughout its own territory, but to offer it to all other countries who will return the compliment.

Romanian insurgent peasants are hurrying their victims and cutting them to pieces; the military are attacking them with both cavalry and artillery.

French troops have suffered a serious reverse in a fight with the Chinese tribesmen in Upper Guinea. Eight sharpshooters were killed and seven officers wounded.

The newest thing is wireless telephones. Count Aro, according to a Berlin despatch, has, by placing his transmitters and receivers on poles thirty feet high, succeeded in talking over a distance of two miles.

In the British House of Commons a resolution in favor of the disestablishment and disendowment of the Episcopal Church in both England and Wales was passed by a vote of 105 to 90.

Two armed robbers held up a Missouri Pacific train near Pittsburg, Kansas, shot one of the passengers through the head, killed a negro man, and were detected to their cost and got off with \$100.

SALVATIONISTS IN HIGH PLACES.

New Swedish Minister to the United States a Salvationist.

The Diplomatic Corps at Washington will include a Salvation Army officer when Count Lagercrantz, the new Swedish Minister, joins it.

For twenty years the Count has been an ardent Salvationist. When the Salvation Army began its work in Sweden Count Lagercrantz was won over by its teaching, and, with some of the most degraded characters in the city, his conversion took place in the poorest district of Stockholm.

Coming to England, Count Lagercrantz worked with the Salvation Army at a time when it was most unpopular. Its meetings were broken up by mobs and the workers pelted with mud. All this martyrdom was endured by the Count, who was soon promoted to the rank of Colonel.

Since he retired from active service, on account of ill-health, the Count has been one of King Oscar's most trusted friends, managing one of the royal estates. He still retains his Salvation Army rank and wears the uniform.

Countess Lagercrantz is also a Salvationist, having joined the Army before her marriage.

The Salvation Army does not draw all its recruits from among the poor and lowly. Lady's Realm gives a list of people of standing who hold more or less prominent positions in its organization. Major Mary Murray, who supervises the Military and Naval League of the Salvationists, is a daughter of the late General Sir John Murray, K.C.B., who entered the Punjab army as far back as 1842, and served in the Indian Mutiny. Lieutenant Minnie Reid, who recently married Commissioner Booth-Tucker, is a daughter of Mr. Lester Reid, at one time Acting-Governor of Bombay. The Commissioner himself is a nephew of "A. L. O. E." and gave up a judgeship in India, with all its status and emoluments, to join the Salvation Army.

Lady Sarah Eden is a Salvationist, and so is her son Hugh, who is known as Lord Sladen. The Dowager Countess of Seafield is a member of the Auxiliary of the Army. Two daughters of Mr. Onslow, late M.P. for Guildford, have together steadily risen in the ranks. One is married to Colonel Herbert Lindsay, who is in charge of the work in the West Indies. The other, married to a son of Commissioner Carlton, is working among the Zulu of South Africa. More intimately connected with Australasia is Mrs. M. J. B. G. G., wife of the former Prime Minister of Tasmania. Specially interested in work among prisoners, she is said to be as ardent as any Salvation Army lass in disposing of War Crys.

The Salvation Army also attracts the "educated daughters of colleges." Newham and Gorton have "recruited" one each, Brigadier Blanche B. Cox, of Gorton, being recently at work in Detroit. The two daughters of a New England banker came forth from Vassar College, Harvard, imbued with the aggressive spirit of the higher criticism; but in the course of their tour through Great Britain they saw the Salvation Army at work on one of the filthiest slums of Edinburgh. Ere long they created a sensation in Glasgow by stepping on the platform announcing themselves as converts, and they returned to America Salvationists.

THEY SANG WELL.

We had splendid meetings at Lethbridge last Sunday. A good crowd of young men attended in the afternoon and heartily joined in the singing, apparently enjoying the meeting greatly. We have in the lot of seeing three decide for Christ lately. On Wednesday night a young man sought peace and afterwards gave a good testimony; while in a meeting led by Evangelist Ranton another young man came to the mercy seat. One of our soldiers has applied for officer-ship.—Corps Cor.

If I Were Young Again,
—What I Would Do.

BY THE GENERAL.



If I had my life to live over again I would devote it to religious work, ready and willing alternately to live, suffer, fight, and die in the struggle for truth.

But did I not do this sixty years ago? Certainly I did. When a lad of only fifteen years I made this offering as far as my limited knowledge would allow.

But if found in the circumstances I have imagined, with all the light that has come to my soul through experience, observation, and instruction since those days, I would make the same offering, only more wholeheartedly than I did then.

And having made this offering, I would at once proceed to act in harmony with the consecration, and that in the most thorough manner possible.

I would say, "Henceforth let me do nothing, and allow nothing in my heart, or in my life, but what is calculated to promote God's interests on the earth, and answer the purpose for which I have been entrusted with my being."

Wouldn't Waste Time.

In pursuance of this object I would resolve to be something that would count in the strife raging around me between good and evil. No silly wasting of time, or strength, or faculties, or goods, or opportunities, should satisfy me.

To further my design I would do many things, and among the rest I would be a man of spiritual skill. I would learn how best to fight the enemies of God and man, bring them to submission, unite them together for the most effective action, and lead them forth to combat the foe.

By night and by day I would read, and inquire, and plan, and scheme, and experiment, until I could do this work either as leader or follower, as Providence should decide, up to the full level of my highest natural powers. I would be a man of sacrifice. I would accept a life of poverty and scorn and privation and toil. And I would struggle till I attained that state of mind which would enable me to endure hardship without a murmur or complaint. Further, I would be a man of prayer.

The Privilege of Prayer.

Oh, when I look back over the course I have traveled through the world, what a precious, invaluable privilege prayer has been to me; and were I again standing on the threshold of my earthly life, whether long or short, I would start off at once to pray! I would pray alone in my chamber, with my family in my home, when friends when I met them, with strangers, in halls, open-air, or elsewhere.

Indeed, I would pray in public and in private; yes, everywhere I would pray, until my very thought was prayer and my very breath was praise.

I would be a man of holiness, I would rejoice in being known, revered, and feared everywhere for truth and honor, and purity and generosity. A truly righteous man.

I would be a man of compassion for human suffering. I would cultivate the spirit of sympathy with human distress wherever I might find men, women, and children in sorrow, no matter whether their distress had been

brought about by their own evil conduct or the evil conduct of others, or by some mischance for which they were not responsible.

I would pity their condition, and so far as I had opportunity, contrive to render them practical assistance.

As I compare London's streets and slums with what they were when I essayed the work of arousing the consciences and relieving the miseries of the masses forty years ago, I say, with deep thankfulness to God, the outlook for the people in whom I am most interested is brighter.

An Experiment.

Common-sense, not to mention the promptings of humanity and the claims of Christianity, dictated to me the creation of moral, social, and industrial centres, and their adapted appliances for rescuing the victims from the storms of poverty and starvation, and from the flames of vice. And the result of the experiment set in motion seventeen years ago is before the world.

The scheme, as it was outlined then, and as it is being developed to-day, is no longer an experiment. Many thoughtful and experienced men count it to be an invaluable addition to the national social movements of our times.

But, alas! much, very much, remains to be done. After all, we are but at the beginning of the solution of the problem, looking at it as a whole.

I would be a man of faith. In season and out of season I would practise believing.

Under the most difficult conditions that could possibly befall me I would accustom myself to a bold reliance on the protection and provision and direction of God.

In every hour and in every place I would strive to believe all the time that I was under His protection.

A Consecrated Life.

And now I have given only a very faint and imperfect idea of the manner in which I would deal with my life had I the privilege of living it over again. Nevertheless, it is there, and to the realization of that standard I shall consecrate the remainder of my days.

For all will agree that that service and devotion which I feel would be my duty at the commencement of my life must be equally my duty at its close.

Whether young or old, this then, is my standard of love and duty, and my standard it should continue to be until I utter my last word, and breathe my last breath on earth; and I am not sure that I shall find any higher standard in heaven, if it pleases the Almighty to enrol me in His heavenly throng.

HEAVEN-ON-EARTH MEETINGS.

God has blessed us in a wonderful way at Dildo, and twenty-four souls have knelt at the cross in two weeks. Thelma, Lillian, Stafford, we are having most glorious times. God came near on Sunday and ten souls came forward and got saved. We finished up the week with three penitents at the mercy seat. We danced and shouted for joy and everyone was full of glory. On Sunday afternoon while we were praying and believing for souls two sisters arose up and came forward, and one more came at night.—L. J. L.

Personalities.

The Hon. W. J. Hanna, Provincial Secretary for Ontario, will preside at the great Massey Hall meeting to be held on April 16th; and Chester D. Massey, Esq., will present the instruments to the Territorial Staff Band. More particulars concerning this great meeting will appear next week.

We regret to hear that Brigadier Lugdane has had a severe nervous breakdown, necessitating a stay in the hospital for three weeks. The doctors say it will be a considerable time before he is able to take up his duties again. We ask our readers to pray for his recovery. He is well-known amongst old Canadian comrades.

The Foreign Secretary and Mrs. Booth-Tucker, both in excellent health, have returned to England from their tour in India and are again busily engaged at I. H. Q. The object of the Commissioner's sixty-seven days in India was to inspect our work and report on it to the General. He speaks in the highest spirit of our operations generally in the country, and naturally places the claims of his beloved India in the forefront of Self-Denial.

The Chief of the Staff recently conducted in Copenhagen a series of Councils with the Field Officers, lasting over three days. It is anticipated that the war in Denmark will receive a great impetus through these meetings.

Lieut.-Colonel Pearce, late Chief Secretary in South Africa, has been appointed to Ireland as Provincial Commander, in which position it is believed that his large and varied experience will be very valuable.

Major Williams and Hoare, who were coming home to England on a furlough, after many years' faithful service in Australia, were wrecked in the liner Seavie, just off the Lizard Light. They had to drop from the side of the vessel into the life-bark as it tossed on the crest of the waves, and got safely to shore after a severe tossing. They were amongst the first of the shipwrecked passengers to reach London, and have arrived apparently none the worse for their exciting experience. They speak in the highest terms of the discipline maintained on board ship during the whole time of anxiety and fear.

Colonel Brengle sends some interesting incidents in connection with his campaign in Norway, and mentions that the good work at Hamar is still continuing. At a converts' meeting following the campaign, ninety-four converts were present and gave joyful testimony. During the closing meetings of the Christiana campaign a large rat ran into the packed hall, creating almost a panic in the midst of the Colonel's talk, but in spite of this the meeting closed with a full penitent form. The Colonel believes that we are on the eve of a great revival in Trondheim. He has had crowded meetings and a great many converts, although he has been later than it was very difficult to get crowds.

Lieut.-Colonel Peyron has been visiting nearly all the corps in his Territory, Italy, and reports that everywhere he has had good crowds. One of the most interesting meetings was held in Carrara, in which place we have no corps, but the daughter of the Methodist minister is a Salvationist, holds S. A. meetings in her father's church, and sells fifty Crys every week in the coffee-houses. The Colonel held a meeting here, and the church was crowded.

Major Robertson, of Cape Town, visited in the fall three Indians who were condemned to death, and was also present at their execution. The Mahomedan Prince expressed his appreciation of the kindness shown to their compatriots.

THE WAR CRY.

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GAZETTE.

Promotions.

Lieut. Annetta Harris to be Captain.
Lieut. Harvey Lloyd to be Captain.
Lieut. Annie Simpson to be Captain.
Lieut. Ben Turner to be Captain.
Lieut. Percy Clark to be Captain.
Cadet Arthur Smye to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Tilsonburg.
Cadet Reuben Thompson to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Falmers-ton.
Cadet Selina Butler to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Carleton.
Cadet Fred Martin to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Liverpool, N.S.
Cadet Edward Cleather to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Newcastle, N.B.
Cadet Caroline Parker to be Probationary-Lieutenant at St. John V.
Cadet Harry Wilson to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Sussex, N.B.
Cadet Fred Burnett to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Hillsboro, N.S.
Cadet Jennie Wainfield to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Louisburg, C.B.
Cadet Charles Smith to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Truro, N.S.
Cadet Hattie Mercer to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Bear River.
Cadet Russell Clark to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Bridgetown, N.S.
Cadet Frank Richardson to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Kingston.
Cadet Etta Moore to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Montreal IV.
Cadet John Lewis to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Pembroke.
Cadet Mary Hyde to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Cornwall.
Cadet John Jones to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Carleton Place.
Cadet Frank Hochkiss to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Deseronto.
Cadet Maud McFadden to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Port Arthur.
THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Comments on Current Matters.

THE GENERAL'S IMPRESSIONS OF CANADA.

Elsewhere we print the impressions of the General concerning Canada. The opinion of such a globe-trotter and observer of men and things as the General are of great value, and we sincerely trust that those who have the shaping of the nation's destiny will ponder them well. It will be observed that the General considers the great need of the country to be a peasant population—people who will wrest golden harvests not from the bowels of the earth, but from the surface of Canada's smiling plains. He also makes very clear the necessity that exists for a judicious selection of the people and wise handling on their arrival. These are points that the General can well afford to emphasize, as it is by a careful observation of these aspects of emigration that the class of people brought to Canada under the auspices of the Salvation Army are so much appreciated. That Canada is grateful for and appreciative of the Army's endeavors to populate her broad acres she has abundantly shown to our General, and we feel sure that the visit will make for the strengthening of the bonds that bind the British Salvationists to those who march under the Blood-and-Fire Flag in this great land of possibilities.

THE GENERAL The General

SENDS A

FAREWELL MESSAGE

To the Officers, Soldiers and Friends of the Canadian Wing of the Salvation Army.

at Vancouver.

TWO MIGHTY MEETINGS AND IMMENSE CROWDS.

The Farewell for Japan—Our Leader's Impressions of Canada.

Comrades and Friends,—

My Campaign in the Dominion is ended. It has not been carried to a conclusion without some self-denying fatigue on my own part—fatigue which has at times tried my physical endurance to its utmost capacity—but on the whole the effort has been rendered comparatively easy and truly gratifying by the kind care that has been shown me, the signs of progress of the Salvation Army war that have met my eye in so many directions, and the success that has crowned the meetings it has been my privilege to hold.

What blessed seasons those gatherings have been? Who that had the privilege of taking part in the Campaign can ever forget the overflowing crowds, the boundless enthusiasm, the divine influences that marked the assemblies which gathered in the great buildings at Toronto, Montreal, Ottawa, Winnipeg, and Vancouver? They will live in our memory for ever.

Then what shall we say about the soul-saving results that crowned the marvelous after-meetings held in these places. The spectacles presented were a delight to our own souls, an unspeakable interest to the crowds of on-lookers, a joy to the angels, and without question a satisfaction to the heart of the Saviour Himself.

May not those days be correctly described as "Days of Heaven on Earth"? Let us praise God again and again on their account, and make these blessed manifestations of the Holy Spirit a reason for more amazing prayer, more resolute battling, more desperate fighting for still mightier outpourings of His Spirit, and for more glorious ingatherings of souls to His Kingdom.

Well, my comrades, as I have already said, my mission amongst you for the present is concluded, and although I earnestly desire that it may be the will of my Heavenly Father to allow me to see your faces again and have the delightful experience of another campaign of mercy, that privilege may be denied me; but, should that not be God's plan for me, I am relying on you carrying out in my absence, to the full measure of your ability, this Holy War.

You pledged yourselves in my presence that you would do so; those vows are registered in heaven. But you will be true to your pledges, and I shall go forth on my journey to the Land of the Rising Sun relying on your faithfulness. This faithfulness to your pledges will mean—

- 1.—That you will love and worship God more earnestly.
- 2.—That you will cultivate holiness of heart and life.
- 3.—That you will go forward feeding the hungry, clothing the naked, housing the homeless, rescuing the vicious, and visiting the prisoner.
- 4.—That you will continue the kindly reception of your less favored fellow-creatures from the Old World, guiding them to suitable positions and watching over them till they find their feet.
- 5.—That you will look up the children—the dear, beautiful children—beginning with them right early, and so getting the start of the world, the flesh, and the devil. To do this successfully you must in their early days win their confidences, instruct their mind, form their habits, and nail their affections to the cross.
- 6.—But if you are to be true to your pledges you will especially wrestle and fight for the salvation of the souls of the people around you, of all classes, character, and conditions. Save them from their selfishness, their manum-worship, their infidelity, their neglect of God.

Save them from their sins, however devilish they may be. Save them from the dark, hopeless, everlasting ruin which yawns to receive them. Save them by the power of the Holy Ghost, through the blood of Jesus Christ, which saves to the uttermost all them that come unto God by Him.

Good-bye, comrades: Read your Bibles, obey your officers, attend the meetings, do the open-air, study your Orders and Regulations, carry them into practice, and you will shake the Dominion and the countries round about.

Deal generously with the Army, with your money. Do these things, and do them with your might. Love God; keep saved; show yourselves to be friends of all men. Don't forget your General, and always remember that his love and sympathy will be with you, and that till we meet, whether it be on earth or in heaven, he will remain—

Yours affectionate General
William Booth

The meetings on Good Friday, at Vancouver, B.C., brilliantly kept up the series of triumphs that had marked the General's fifth Canadian Campaign.

The General's lecture was delivered to an immense crowd in the Presbyterian Church, which was quite inadequate to hold the people that sought admission. The General was in splendid form, and was cheered to the echo. Eloquent tributes to the work of the Army and worth of the General were given by speakers. A most influential platform, comprising the elite of Vancouver, supported the General on the platform.

At night the General preached a most powerful sermon to a vast audience. He was divinely upheld, and rebuked sin and worldliness and pleaded the cause of a crucified Christ with extraordinary power and unction. Thirty souls sought the mercy seat.

Particulars of the General's meetings at Seattle have not been forthcoming at the time of going to press, but we have been informed that 110 souls sought the mercy seat, and that State Governor Mead presided over the reception meeting.

Commissioner Nicol has telegraphed us the following delightful despatch, containing the General's impressions of Canada:—

Before embarking for Japan the General gave his impressions of Canada, which were based on conversations with the leading statesmen, from the Governor-General downward, and his own observations made during his trip from sea to sea.

He described it as a great country, fully capable of maintaining a population of a hundred million souls in comfort—not to say in luxury.

The climate is exceedingly healthy, and a combination of circumstances provide unique opportunities for making a model nation.

The inhabitants of the Dominion are lovers of order and good government; they are of a kindly disposition, intelligent, and well meaning, while many beyond question are sincerely religious.

Canada, taken as a whole, shows as low an average for the worst forms of vices and crimes of a desperate character as any nation on earth.

It is rich in minerals, and its great coal beds will doubtless largely assist its future development; still its chief source of wealth must lie in the mines that will be extracted from its fertile plains, and not in its mineral resources.

For the proper cultivation of the soil it is of the highest necessity that Canada should cultivate an honest, honorable, and industrious peasant population that will remain on the land. This is, in fact, indispensable.

(Continued on page 11.)

THE GENERAL AT WINNIPEG.

Three Huge Gatherings Greet the General at the Walker Theatre.

THE SPLENDID OLD MAN FASCINATES ALL WITH WHOM HE COMES IN CONTACT.—Winnipeg Telegram.

The General's Message to Winnipeg.

Men and Women of Winnipeg.—

I believe it is one of your proudest boasts that your city is the gate to the coming great nation of the West. What I have seen during the few days I have been amongst you seems to verify the justness of your claim.

The principles, practice, and example of the "Gate City" must have a mighty influence on the future of the nation to which it leads. Will you allow me, although a comparative stranger, to beg you to the level of your ability, to see to it that the practice, principles, and example of the "Gate City" shall be such as tends to that obedience to the laws of God and that service to the truest interest of men which must constitute the foundations of all the glorious greatness you desire.

What say you to the motto: "Canada a model nation in goodness and godliness, for both the Old World and the New"? Manitoba leads the way.

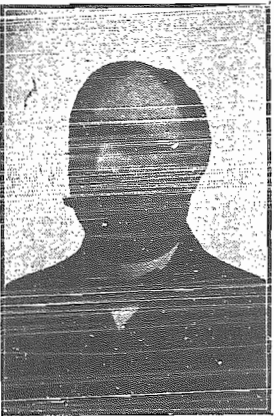
WILLIAM BOOTH.

March 26, 1907.

WINNIPEG was sorely disappointed. She had prepared, through her civic representatives, to give the General such a public reception as should assure him that the metropolis of Western Canada was equally as much in sympathy with him, and fully as determined to do him honor as had been Toronto two weeks previously. Indeed rumor had it that even that wonderful turnout of the populace would have been surpassed. But, alas! the train to which the General's car was attached was a very heavy one, and could not keep its schedule time. At North Bay the train was divided, but still gradually the time table was disregarded, until it was evident that no effort could possibly get the General into Winnipeg before about 2 o'clock in the morning, instead of 8.30 in the evening. It is said that the officials of the railway—a order to satisfy the demand of the city for a public welcome—considered the possibility of detaching the General's car from the train and running it alone, with a powerful engine to Winnipeg, but knowing that even this could not bring the arrival before midnight it had to be abandoned.

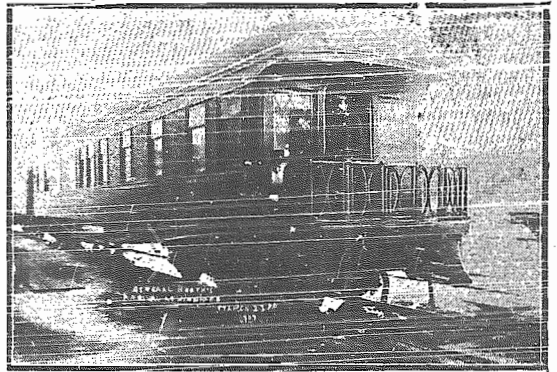
It was, therefore, in the small hours of the morning that train No. 97 came to a standstill in the C.P.R. Depot at Winnipeg, and the civic reception had reluctantly been postponed and amalgamated with the Sunday afternoon meeting.

On the way from Ottawa the train stopped for a while at North Bay, and hearing that some of the local corps had come down to the depot, in the hope of getting a glimpse of his face, the General stepped out on the rear platform of his car and gave a crowd



Alderman J. W. Cockburn, Acting Mayor of Winnipeg, who presided at the General's lecture.

that soon became quite a large one, one of his impromptu little talks that were the delight of so many thousands in the villages of England during the motor campaigns. A local celebrity



The General's Car, in which he traveled from Toronto to Seattle.

thanked the General on behalf of the city as soon as he had finished talking and assured him that North Bay felt honored that he had thought of them and so considerably met their desire to see him and have his blessing.

But I must return to Winnipeg. Since the General's last visit great strides have been made. The city has nearly doubled its population. Prosperity appears to have given attention to Winnipeg. Thank God, the Army has also been advancing with the general trend of affairs. Soldierhood has more than doubled. There are three corps instead of one. Attendances have increased. Property has been secured. The beautiful new Grace Hospital established, and the confidence and regard of the community has been secured.

When the General stepped upon the platform of the Army citadel on Saturday night he was greeted with a crowd of nearly 500 soldiers, who gave him a welcome which for warmth, has certainly not been excelled.

Of course they were glad to see their General, and the General soon made them feel he was glad to see them, but it was not for the mere exchange of congratulations and expressions of welcome that the General had come to that meeting, in spite of weariness from his two days' and three nights' journey from Ottawa. He had weightier matters to discuss, and in a few minutes had gripped not only their attention but their hearts and consciences, and for an hour talked with his Winnipeg soldiers with that freedom, and yet with that directness, that have made all over the world these gatherings the joy of the soldiery.

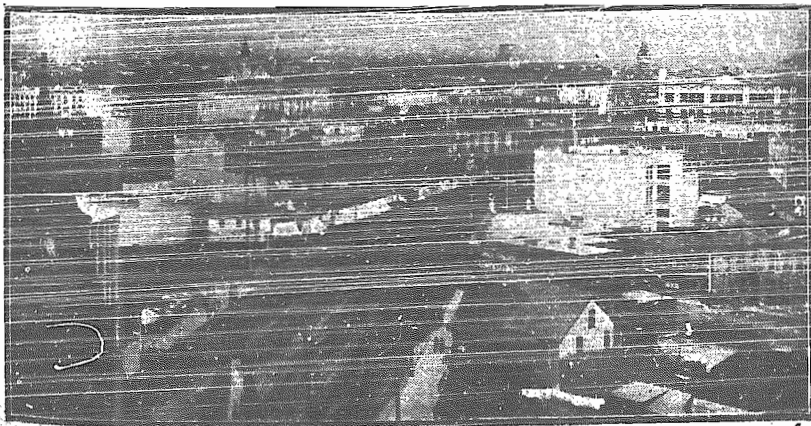
The result of it was that before the meeting closed seventy-two men and women had knelt again at the cross of Christ, and confessing unfaithfulness and disobedience pledged anew their lives and service to Him and to the flag.

The Sunday meetings were held in the beautiful Walker's Theatre, a new place just opened, with a seating capacity of 2,000, and an additional 250 or 300 on the stage. Such was the interest in the meetings and the desire of the people to hear him that half an hour before the time announced for the morning meeting every seat was occupied, and disappointed hundreds upon hundreds were turned from the door.

The General was divinely upheld. For over an hour he pressed the claims of full salvation upon an audience which appeared bent upon losing nothing, and then bringing forcibly the necessity of an immediate decision the General invited the first to make their way to the mercy seat provided upon the stage of the theatre.

One by one the response was made. Vows broken were renewed; sins hidden were confessed; calls to duty unattended to were faced and accepted, until twenty-five had answered to the pleadings of God's prophet and resolved upon a life of holiness.

It has really become difficult to find words to express the accurate idea of the crowds who in vain seek for admission to the General's meetings. When at quarter to three the General drove up to the theatre for his afternoon meeting, it is not exaggeration to say that there were standing around the main entrance people sufficient to fill the theatre over again. Besides the many who had already gone away and the crowd who came between then and the starting time. Some had come long distances, many over a hundred miles, and yet there they were met by a detachment of the representatives of the law, who had nothing to do with their reasonings or disappoint-



A View of Winnipeg.

(Continued on page 12.)

THE GENERAL AT VANCOUVER.

(Continued from page 8.)

Veterans' Reminiscences at No. 1.

Revival Services Being Conducted.

Some Sharp Shooting—Many Expressions of Appreciation.

The farewell meetings of Captain Meader and Lieut. Thompson from Yorkville were times of rich blessing and inspiration. The barracks was crowded at every meeting with anxious listeners eager to hear the parting words of our departing officers. Many were moved to tears and three backsliders returned to God.

The local officers spoke at some length of the progress made during the eight months stay of our officers and commented upon their self-denial, their devotion to God, and love for souls.

We were pleased to have with us Capt. Sheppard, from Winnipeg; Capt. Layman, T. F. S., and Capt. Tyler, from England. Bro. Sims also came in at night, and thus our fighting force was greatly added to.

A farewell tea was arranged on Tuesday night, and the Captain and Lieutenant gave us a few words of farewell, admonishing us to stand true to our colors and to God.

Special revival services are being held at the corps for one month, conducted by Mrs. Brigadier Taylor and Capt. Coombs, of the Training College, assisted by ten lassie Cadets.—J. E. Jarvis.

THE FOUR JACKS

The Parliament St. corps has been having some good times this week, and under the leadership of Captain Patrick and Lieut. McLean the soldiers are pushing forward most of the

Capt. Palmer, from T. H. Q., led the meetings on Easter Sunday. A most pathetic sight was witnessed during knee-drill, when two blind girls came out to the penitent form, one leading the other by the hand. They gave good evidence of being soundly converted by coming along later in the day and testifying.

Bro. Webb gave a most interesting and somewhat humorous address in the afternoon, entitled "The Four Jacks," and Sister Vickars rendered good service on the piano. One woman came to the penitential form.

At night a most convincing talk was given by the Captain on "Bible Architecture," and two sought the Saviour, one being an old woman over seventy years of age.—S. A. C.

FORTY-FIVE SOLDIERS
 ENROLLED.

A big enrolment took place at the close of the Winter Campaign and

Hamilton, Bermuda, when
new soldiers were made. About
stood up at once, and then the
who were detained were enrolled
little later. It was a grand sight
will not soon be forgotten. E.
Trickey read the Articles of War,
after all had entered into the so
The band then changed them to be
to their words. The band then
every word was registered in his
The band struck up a selection,
after prayer had been offered Rev.
Aekow, A.M.E., a friend of the A
read God's Word and gave a
forceful and instructive talk, wh
thoroughly enjoyed. The whole
the songs were a high treat to ever
present, especially to Corps Co
pudent.

TEN WERE ENROLLED.

The meetings on Easter Sunday at Ligas St. were conducted by Capt. Attwell, assisted by Capt. J. E. Eren. The barracks were crowded, and the band rendered most efficient assistance. Too much credit cannot be given to the boys for their coming along, and with the arrival of their new instruments in the near future, something good may be expected from them. Three men sought salvation as a result of the day's fighting. An enrolment took place in the afternoon, when fifty recruits stand under the Army flag.

FIVE SOULS.

Capt. Phillips and Lieut. Torrance took charge of Manvers a few weeks ago, and since then five precious souls have knelt at the mercy seat. There is good attendance at the meetings and times of blessing are experienced.

—Corps Cor.

After two years and eight months of faithful and successful service, our beloved officers, Adj. and Mrs. Howell received orders to farewell from Riverdale. Their farewell meetings were held on Sunday, March 17, and from the knee-drill it was a day of blessing. In the morning the Adj.

at blessing. In the morning the Address was presented upon the soldiers' part, and the necessity of the situation, and of purpose in living and working for God. Good time in the afternoon free-and-easy, when thirty-two testimonials were given in fifteen minutes. The music was very good. At eight o'clock, a large number of people being present from different parts and distant parts of the city. A number of comrades paid highest tribute to the value of our officers' work done for the soldiers. The speaker said here, and they only voiced the sentiments of many others who "esteem them very highly in love for their work's sake." Bro. Liddle spoke on behalf of the band. Mrs. Allan spoke for the sisters. Sergt-Major Watson for the seniors, Sergt-Major Wagoner on behalf of the juniors. God has made our officers a great blessing to all with whom they come in contact. Sergt-Major Brown alluded very feelingly to his own personal regard for his leaders, ending in thanks to his humble followers of Jesus, ever ready to help and sacrifice for the advancement of the Kingdom of God. The song was sung sweetly, and Mrs.

Howell solaced, "We'll never say *good-bye* in heaven," and in a few words thanked the friends who had stood by them so faithfully during their stormy life. The Adjutant then read the letter. He could say in leaving Riverdale that in a sense they could leave it with joy in their hearts as they had done their best for God and souls while here, and that they were glad to leave the success which had crowned their labors. Six souls came to God ere the prayer meeting closed Tuesday night, after meeting, we had a social cup of coffee and cake, and a collection, provided by the soldiers' committee, was made.

On Wednesday night the Adjutant enrolled three new soldiers, which makes our roll 173. A backslider also came home. We pray God's blessing on the new additions. Mrs. Howell to their new appointment, the Temple corps, and are prepared to give a hearty welcome and promise faithful co-operation in the work of the officers. Adit. and Mrs. Mashner, of the 10th, left for the front.

To furnish such a population, however, the national increase is insufficient, and immigration is a prime necessity. The emigrants should be wisely selected, and distributed as the needs of the country require; they should be cared for and assisted until they are able to stand alone. They will then make good settlers and add to the wealth, importance, and producing power of the nation.

If this oversight be absent large numbers will arrive ignorant of conditions, and quite unprovided for in the matter of counsel and directions to make the most of their opportunities, and the result will be dissatisfaction and loss.

Land should be allocated to those who will cultivate it, and not to those who will simply exploit it for mere money-making, or this will cause the same ruinous experience as in other parts of the world.

Settlers should repay the entire cost of their transplantation, thus making the opportunity of assisting emigration limitless.

Since the General left England he has traveled 8,593 miles, spent nineteen nights on the cars, addressed forty-one meetings, with audiences aggregating 50,000 persons.

He has been received by the Governor-General, State Governor, Cabinet Ministers, and all cities defrayed the cost of the General's entertainment.

The General and his Staff look well indeed.

To-day (Monday, April 1st) the General sailed in the S. S. Minnesota for Japan.

General. Come Back Again!

On behalf of the Headquarters Staff, Lieutenant-Colonel Gaskin, the General Secretary, sent the following message to the General at Vancouver:—

"March 29, 1967.

"Headquarters Staff send affectionate farewells, blessing, praying (satisfactory journey, triumphant campaign Orient. Delighted magnificent results Canadian tour. Toronto experiencing continued spiritual outpouring. Tide rising Montreal. Hundred thirty converts meeting. Nine souls. Adieu, beloved General. Your grand example messages stimulate, inspire, after devotion, loyalty, fidelity, to buck again.

"Lieut. Colonel Gaskin."

WE'LL WALK AROUND
JERUSALEM.

With a day of victory at Belle Mead, a young man came forward at a testimony meeting at night, but he failed to get the victory. Two others came out, however, before the close of the meeting and received pardon for their sins. It brought much joy and encouragement to our hearts and we had a good wind-up, with the soldiers dancing for joy while we sang "Oh, we'll walk around Jerusalem when we arrive at home." We are going to have a revival.

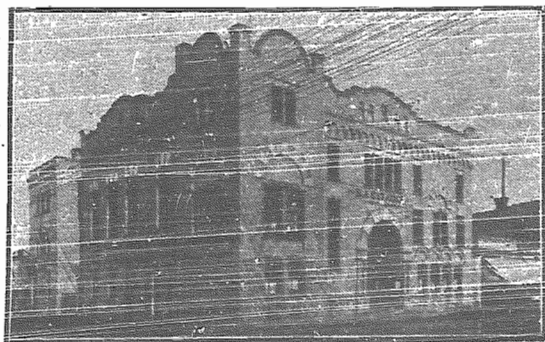
Cadet Woodland is with us at present to assist in the completion of the quarters.—W.

The General at Winnipeg

(Continued from page 9.)

ments, but simply told the one story, reiterated at every place until it has become positively monotonous—"House full."

Inside a platform of over 150 of the leading citizens waited to greet the General before he went to the platform. These brief introductions were valued by those privileged to participate in them. They are quickly through and at five minutes to three Commissioner Coombs is lining out a song, and the house, crowded in every nook and corner, is already entering into the influences of the gathering.



The Salvation Army Citadel, Winnipeg.

The Acting Mayor (in the unavoidable absence of the Mayor) is upon his feet, reading the city's address of welcome, which had been intended for the Friday night, presenting it to the General.

"To General William Booth, Salvation Army."

"Reverend Sir,—On behalf of the citizens of Winnipeg and the corporation, we extend you a hearty welcome to our city, and, in doing so, we feel that we are but imperfectly giving expression to the wish of all the citizens that your great work should be fittingly honored. We have learned to appreciate the extensive operations of the Salvation Army on account of its practical good that it is doing submerg—d. Any organization existed for forty-one years, the Salvation Army, and has religious war in fifty-one countries and withstood the test of time, and the decisionaries, indicates the power organized and maintained so a body, not only as religious masses—and this without anxious comparison—but that the ics of mankind have been b and the great principle has bly established that not only spiritual be taken care of, physical man must also rec share of attention.

"We cannot fittingly express appreciation and gratitude we and your great organization work accomplished, not our midst, but everywhere your religious zeal and entered led you.

"Signed by
JAS. G. HARVEY, Actg.
C. J. BROWN, Clerk.
"Dated at Winnipeg, M.

The address was received with loud cheers. And then our leader v

lect, and after briefly corporation of Winnipeg wishes expressed in this to his appreciative audience the story of "The Secret of the Success of the Salvation Army." Right from the start the General handled his audience with a master hand. Right through that hour and a half—which only seemed like half an hour—every eye rested upon the man who, in the hands of God, had been used to raise up such an organization, and seeing him could understand something of the secret of its success.

The Hon. Colin Campbell rose as

soon as the applause subsided, which again and again rang from that crowded building as the General took his seat, and moved a vote of thanks to the General for his masterly address. He remembered the first S. A. officer sent by the General to Canada and the early struggles of the organization. Working at the time in the offices of the Army's legal representatives in Canada, he was brought early in touch with it and learned soon to appreciate its good work.

Speaking for the Province of Manitoba, he was sure assistance would be given the Army to spread its moralizing and religious work, and wound up by saying that no money granted by the Legislature of the Province was given with such pleasure and unanimity as was the grants made to the Army's social operations.



F. Mayne Daly, Esq., seconded the Attorney General's motion, and said there was no person in that audience who could speak of the worth of the Army as he could. In his position as Police Magistrate, he was often called upon—not only upon the bench, but at his home—to deal with fathers and mothers in sorrow, boys and girls who had got into trouble, and when almost at his wife's end to know how to deal with some of the problems presented, he found the Salvation Army the people most able to assist him. He gave cases where lost girls had been found, and expressed his admiration for the thorough way of their cases of

their cases of

Regina's Welcome.

By One of the Crowd.

"They told me to go to bed, but I told them to go to Jericho," were among the first words of the General in response to the civic address of welcome read by the City Clerk of Regina, at which the crowd yelled and laughed. He made up his mind to see the good people of our city, and he was going to keep his word. Those who belonged to the Army never knew what he was going to do; but he was determined, however late the hour of his arrival, to see the people of Regina.

It was a grant welcome that was given him. Early on Tuesday morning the bulletin board announced the train as being eight hours late; later on in the day it came to be an hour later, and as evening drew on crowds wended their way to the depot. Men, women, and children braved the elements, for it was snowing fast, and were content to wait till the train came in.

There was some uncertainty as to where the General would speak from, though a platform had been specially erected at the rear of the depot. However, when it was found that the great leader of the Salvation Army would speak from his car, Mayor Smity, City Clerk Hunter, and Aldermen, made their way to the water tank, where it was arranged that the private car containing our leader and his Staff should stop.

The corps band entertained the sightseers with music, and acquitted themselves with great credit. The boys feel a few inches taller after being specially requested by the General to play for him at the close, and they rose to the occasion well.

First the east-bound train came in, and when it moved out the crowd gave it a parting cheer. Then the train from the south arrived on the scene, and when that moved out there was great relief. A train was seen coming from the east. "Here it comes," rang along the line. But it was only the first section of the west-bound transcontinental.

All this time the crowd had been increasing rapidly, and the station was one mass of seething humanity. Here were Mayor, Aldermen, City Clerk, Chief of Police and his assistants, burly Northwest Mounted Policemen, and Salvationists, packed like sardines in a barrel. But the utmost good humor prevailed. The crowd was going to see the General, even if they

stayed till midnight.

At last the lights of the second section were seen approaching at 9 p.m. The police got busy, and when the train stopped many made their way to the east end of the platform, which relieved the pressure near the water tank. The train moved down, and when the "Earnscliffe" stopped there was a big yell of satisfaction. The Mayor and City Clerk were introduced to the General inside the car, and when the hero of the hour appeared the pent up feelings of the



The Hon. Colin Campbell, Who proposed a vote of thanks to the General for his lecture.

crowd found vent in cheers, whoops and every conceivable form of welcome.

The General listened to the address patiently, but one could see that he was longing to speak to the people. How the Westerners hung upon his words was evidenced by the eagerness that prevailed. They did not want to miss a single word, and an attempt at unnecessary cheering met with stern shouts of "Be quiet!"

It was a typical address, just what the crowd wanted. Humor and pathos were mingled, and the crowd enjoyed his references to the men who he said looked a good-humored man, and the City Clerk made a sweeping how as the General remarked that he did not look such a bad sort of chap either.

After a stirring address of some ten minutes, the great leader of the great organization prayed for the blessing of God might rest upon only the men and women gathered about him, but upon the city and province.

The scene was fittingly concluded with prayer by the Commissioner, and the band playing "God be with you till we meet again," in the chorus of which the people joined heartily, while the General, bareheaded, stood with them, and as the train drew off a few minutes later it was followed by a final outburst of cheering. "Be General, 'God be with you till we meet again.'"

Regina has welcomed many distinguished visitors, from royalty down, but never, I venture to assert, has given a heartier reception than it did to the People's friend.—E. B.

TWO SOULS.

God is blessing our labors at White River, and two sought salvation on Sunday night. Many others are deeply convicted.—Henry.



The Commissioner and Colonel Higgins on the Steps of the Great Hall, Winnipeg.

Sketches of London Life. No. 11.

The Old Woman at Wapping.

This Story Throws a Strong Light on the Manner in which many Old Women Live in London, and their Reasons for Refusing to Go into the Workhouse.



enough, she took to mending the children's clothes for her neighbors, thus earning a few pence to help her along. But life was very hard, and often she went without food and shivered with the cold.

Lay Down to Die.

Then, one day, when she knew that she could get no relief from this parish, and there was nothing in the house, and she felt too weak and frail to go out to beg, she committed her soul to God and lay down resigned to die if the Lord would it; but she felt sure that the Lord, in whom she has now trusted for twenty-six

"I only want a little to eat. With the presence of My dear Master I am Perfectly Happy."

years would not desert her in her extremity; neither did He, for shortly afterward two Slum Officers came along and knocked at the old lady's door, and relieved her necessities, and since that time the Salvation Army has paid the rent of the room, and provided her with warm bedclothing and other necessities, thus she is enabled to stay in her room in which she has spent so many years.

Poor old lady! She is greatly attached to her room. As an apartment it is not bad, for it has two windows, and it is fairly large; she herself says that it is "a beautiful room in the summer, but very cold in the winter."

The furniture is not worth much—except for firewood—there are a couple of chairs without backs, a little round table, and an old wooden bed. One very cold winter's day, when the old lady lay shivering, the officers thought they would be able to increase her comfort by bringing the bed nearer to the fire, and started to move it, but she earnestly begged them to desist, as the bed was old and would fall down if moved. On examination the officers found that it was indeed in a perilous condition, being tied together with bits of string, and all sorts of makeshifts.

A Linoleum Mosaic.
The floor is a mosaic of linoleum—all patterns and sizes being laid down at odd times by the old lady as she found them.

It is, however, a veritable House Beautiful to the old lady who, after living in it for twenty-four years, cannot endure the thought of leaving it for the workhouse. "I only want a little to eat," she says; "and with the presence of my dear Master I am perfectly happy."

That she has the presence of the Master there is no doubt, for rarely have we witnessed greater trustful contentment than is manifested by this dear old soul, amidst circumstances that most persons would consider distressing.

Seeing that she has lived in the parish all her lifetime, and has direct-

(Continued on page 15.)

RED LION STREET, Wapping, is a thoroughfare that has seen better days.

Time was when sea captains, dock officials, and merchants and other "genteel" folk were not "too big" to live near the place where their businesses lay, and in those days the four-storied houses that line Red Lion Street had other tenants. For they are somewhat pretentious houses, as the Corinthian pillars at the doorways, and the twisted oak balusters, and richly-worked andrills on the staircases go to show.

A Type of Thousands.

However, times have changed, and although in some of the houses attempts are made to preserve an air of respectability, for the most part these fine old dwellings are the abodes of slatternly women, and grimy, play-loving children who gallop up and down the muddy stairs—so innocent of carpet or doormat—to their great joy and the discomfort of the aged.

In a room on the top of one of these houses lives an old lady, who will serve as a type of the thousands of old women who live in attics and cellars in the slums and mean streets of London.

She is seventy-nine years of age, and since Christmas has been confined to her bed. She suffers very much from rheumatism and heart affection; and, as the doctor puts it, "is wasting away through decay of nature."

Poor old soul! Nature is indeed on its last legs with her. The old lady's mouth all drawn on one side, and the fingers are so long and thin; her face is the color of parchment, with the wrinkles all drawn on one side, and the cheek-bones coming to be almost on the point of bursting through the pallid skin; but her eyes are bright, and not a silver thread glints among the scanty dark brown locks that straggle upon the pillow.

She was able to get up and move about her room till a few months ago, then she became so weak that she used to fall helpless upon the floor and lie there until the Slum Officers, or the other people in the house, came to her assistance.

Now, in addition to her weakness, the rheumatism is so bad that she can hardly endure the bedclothes upon her limbs much less place them on the floor.

Why doesn't the old lady go into the workhouse infirmary? some may ask.

No doubt, if she were to do so, she would receive much greater attention than she can possibly receive at present, for the old lady has not a relation in the world, and depends entirely upon the care of the Slum Officers, and what they can provide for her.

But she possesses in a marked degree the strong unreasoning hatred that the poor have for the workhouse.

Brass Buttons.

The other day one of the soldiers of a neighboring corps, who had heard of the old lady's condition, thought he would like to see her. Now he happens to be an official in an institution connected with the docks, so wears a blue uniform with brass buttons. He knocked at the door and was told to come in; but at the sight of the buttons the old lady gave a wild scream and sank prostrate. She thought he was a workhouse official come to take her away to the workhouse.

I suggested to her that she would be better off in the infirmary. "Oh, sir," she cried, "don't send me there; I should not live an hour!"

Horror of the Workhouse.

It is almost impossible for those who have not been brought into contact with the aged poor in the slums to form any idea of the horror with which they regard the union—many, and this old lady amongst them, would rather die than enter one. That this statement is not an exaggeration is

borne out by an incident related by the late W. E. Gladstone. In a contribution to a magazine that gentleman wrote thus:—

"I possess the confession of an illiterate criminal, made, I think, in 1834, under the following circumstances: The new Poor Law had just been passed in England, and it required persons needing relief to go into the workhouse as a condition for receiving it. In some parts of the country this provision produced a profound popular panic. The man in question was destitute at the time. He was (I think) an old widower, with four very young sons. He rose in the night and strangled them all, one after another, with a blue handkerchief—not from want of fatherly affection, but to keep them out of the workhouse."

That this same dread of the union is entertained by the poor to-day is well known to those who come into contact with them, and we think it a downright cruelty to compel those who possess it to go into the workhouse so greatly against their wills.

We asked the old lady if she got any outdoor relief, and if the Relieving Officer had been to see her.

The Relieving Officer had visited her four years ago, but outdoor relief was refused—she must come into the House, was the decision.

Now, just let us consider this old lady's case. She was born almost within a stone's throw of where she is living at present. Her mother was left a widow when our old friend was very young, so early in life she had to go to work.

Thirty years ago she herself was left a widow with a family, but all have since died.

She has lived in Red Lion Street for nearly thirty-six years, having lived in the room she now occupies for four and twenty years. The old lady has toiled like a heroine to support herself. She went out charring for years, then, strength failing, she took to shirt-making, and—so the old lady says—"ships on the sea wouldn't hold the shirts she has made." Then, when her sight and strength failed her, so that she could not make shirts fast

The General at Winnipeg.

The newspapers had exceedingly well, and the following extracts show the meetings from the point of view of the newspaper man.

THE GENERAL AND HIS SOLDIERS.

Never was a Country with Greater Opportunities for Doing Good Than the Dominion.

(The Winnipeg Telegram.)

On Saturday night General Booth addressed the soldiers and ex-soldiers of the Salvation Army in the citadel, at the corner of King and Rupert Sts.

The General was accorded a reception by his followers, who filled every seat and considerable of the standing room of the auditorium, that was worthy of a prince. As the grand old man of the Salvation Army entered the hall the vast audience rose and clapped their hands in gladness at the sight of seeing him once more. They even shouted "Hallelujah!" many times. Their faces beamed with pleasure, their eyes sparkled, and their hearts spoke "God bless him." The General showed his appreciation with a bow and a smile.

During the discourse of the General there was the best of attention. His words were fervent and full of faith. What his heart said so he spoke. His face beamed as he exhorted his followers to go forward with the great work of the salvation of the world.

General's Favorite Hymn.

The meeting was opened by the singing of the General's favorite hymn. The first verse was not sung as well as he would like it sung, and he told them so. In the second verse there was no doubting the sincerity of the singers. As they sang—

"God of Elisha, hear me cry,
Send the fire!"

the hall fairly vibrated with the volume of sound.

After a short, earnest prayer by the General, and another by an assistant, the General rose to give the three meetings devoted to him. Vast crowds were present, and all were charmed by the magic words of the fine old man.

(The Winnipeg Morning Telegram.)

It was "Booth Sabbath" and all Winnipeg sought the Salvation Army citadel yesterday at one of the three meetings devoted to him. Vast crowds were present, and all were charmed by the magic words of the fine old man.

"Forty-two years ago I stood alone in the East end of London, alone in the midst of poverty, vice, and crime, alone and surrounded by the sorrow and misery of the world's greatest city, and he thought came to me that something could be done for mankind," said General Booth in the afternoon at the second of the three great meetings in the Walker House yesterday—and the conclusion of that thought must have been impressed upon the venerable speaker as he stood surrounded and supported on the platform in Western Canada by Cabinet Ministers, civic magistrates, members of the judiciary, leaders in commerce and finance, prominent clergymen and leading educationalists, and looked upon the sea of faces before him that rose tier upon tier to the topmost of the great gallery.

At the Three Meetings.

Three meetings of enormous attendance at the citadel, by a crusader, priest, evangelist, or philanthropist as the world variously deems him—yesterday, but it was at the afternoon meeting that the distinctive forcefulness of his personality was more evident and the influence that he possessed in the world of men more manifest.

The stage, the boxes, the auditorium, from the seats reserved for the orchestra to the foyers and promenades of dress circle and galleries, were crowded by an earnest and sympathetic audience, drawn from every corner of Winnipeg's social life. Frocks of the latest fashion, and side by side with the Sunday-garbed workmen, and the fashionable woman in

silk and furs mingled her kid-gloved appreciative applause with the plainly clad working woman at her side. It was the appreciation of Winnipeg, of one of the outstanding figures of the philanthropic progress of the world, of one of the great factors in the work of doing practical good, of him who with a unique power has carved in history a name that stands side by side with the great religious leaders of all time.

The address of General Booth of the afternoon displayed that wonderful knowledge of men which explains much of his power, without a suspicion of rank in method or material, with little resort to oratorical fervor, or vehement exhortation, he still held the vast audience interested and at the psychological moments would touch with the magic of his earnestness and impressive personality the chord

which caused it to vibrate with feeling or break into sympathetic applause or rippling laughter.

Few men in this world could have kept for over an hour a western and attentive except on a subject of intense political or material personal interest. To the great leader of a body, despised and ridiculed only a few years ago, to an old man of nearly eighty years of age of somewhat of a voice, to a man of plain exterior and of noth of the glances of oratory or the tricks of the platform it was reserved to hold three thousand listeners in intense sympathetic interest with his subject, the world-old subject that requires a master voice to make new. "Our duty to our neighbor," by intense earnestness and simplicity of sentiment.

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

SERGEANT-MAJOR LANE, OF ST. JOHN I.

A Sainly Character.

St. John I. corps has sustained a great loss in the promotion of Sergeant-Major Frank Lane. He has been identified with the Army almost from its inception to this city. Over twenty years ago, when only twenty years old, our comrade found salvation in the old Bowling Alley, and from that day forward he never turned back.

Frank Lane is a household word in

city that the firm (Messrs. Elderkin), with whom he worked for thirteen years, and his last employers (Messrs. Sims) should close their establishments, and the workmen attended this service to pay their last tribute of respect to that life that had spoken so forcibly to them so long.

Brigadier Turner, assisted by Major Phillips, Adj. Bowering, Ensign Cornish, and others, conducted that service, and the Rev. George Beatty, brother-in-law of the deceased, spoke most effectively on the life of the departed. His words were very appropriate, and coming from within the family circle, confirmed the testimony of those who had known our comrade in public life.

It was a very cold day, yet hundreds followed the remains from the house, and we laid our comrade to rest by the side of his parents, with a sure and certain hope that we should meet again in the morning.

We bespeak for the widow and the three dear children that are left, and all the bereaved relatives, the sincerest sympathy of Salvationists everywhere. A splendid crowd gathered at the memorial service held in No. 1 barracks. Several spoke of our departed comrade's life, and dear Mrs. Lane was divinely sustained as she spoke out her heart's feelings. Ensign Martin sang very touchingly "The Home-land." Ten seekers came forward. It was a meeting that shall live long in our memories.—G. L. P.

MOTHER WILKINSON, OF ST. THOMAS.

Urged Them All to Meet Her in Heaven.

Death has visited the St. Thomas corps again, and taken one of the oldest and most faithful of soldiers, Mother Wilkinson. She had reached the ripe age of seventy-seven, having been born in Norfolk, Eng., in 1830. For thirty-four years St. Thomas has been her home, and she was highly respected by all who knew her.

Our sister fought bravely as a soldier for over twenty years, and her godly life was an example to many. Whenever she was on the march, and attended as many meetings as possible. She was good to her officers, in many ways looking after their temporal needs, and, in fact, we all shall miss her, but we know if we are faithful we shall meet her in the Glorland. Her last illness was only of a short duration, but she loved to have her comrades visit her, and no one could leave without a word of prayer and a song. Sister Martin took a great interest in dear Mother, and was with her till the last. Just before she died she called all her children and she was by her bedside and told them she was going home, urging them all to meet her in heaven. Dear Father Wilkinson feels his loss keenly, but is able to say, "Thy will be done."

The funeral was conducted by Adj. Knivitt, and a short service was held in the house and grave. Those who knew our dear sister best spoke of her godly life.

The band headed the march to the grave, and almost the entire corps turned out to pay their last respects to their departed comrade. The memorial service was held Sunday night in the barracks, which was very interesting. The hall was packed. One precious soul, sought the Saviour at the close.

My God bless her husband and all the family in their bereavement.—F. for Adj. Knight.

MRS. GILMAN, OF ST. JOHN I.

Death has again visited our ranks at St. John I., and Mrs. Gilman, who has been a faithful soldier of the corps for a number of years, has gone to her reward. The funeral service was conducted on Sunday afternoon, February 24th, by Capt. Willard and March.

Our sister has finished her course and is now with the blood-washed heroes, praising Him who redeemed her. We who are still on the other side of eternity must still fight on, seeking to win others to our Master, until He says it is enough, come up higher, and when the cloudless morning breaks we shall again meet those who have gone on by side with us here.—F. E. Davidson.

"DAD DUQUETTE," OF TRENTON.

On Feb. 24th we laid to rest the mortal remains of our comrade, well known to every citizen of Trenton as Dad Duquette. He was intensely devoted to God and loyal to the colors, whether there were many or few. He stood by the flag, Dad was there, and for about twenty years he carried it through the streets.

He was picked up by the Army twenty-two years ago. He was then a drunkard and was brought out of dense darkness into marvelous light. He never afterwards shrank from bearing his cross or fulfilling any duty required of him.

His health had been failing for some months past, and at length he could attend the meetings no longer. He was always able to say, however, "Jesus is my friend, I am never alone."

Death came suddenly. There was no time for many words, but the souls of peace and the hand raised heavenward indicated to those present that his soul was taking its upward flight. He was seventy-two years of age.

The funeral service was well attended. It was conducted by Ensign Cor, of Belleville. Dad had been the joy and respect of all by his good life, and at the side of the casket one brother knelt and claimed Christ as his Saviour. Three more surrendered at the memorial service.—L. T. and V. M.

MRS. TURNEY, OF TRENTON.

A Friend of the Army.

The Salvation Army in Trenton has been called upon to mourn the loss of another friend, in the person of Mrs. G. F. Turney. The deceased was converted in the Army some years ago, and although she never became a soldier, was a sympathizer with all the Army's work and a warm friend in every way.

Realizing her we always realized that we were in the presence of one of God's dear children. Her illness was of short duration, and none suspected that the end was coming until a very short time before death claimed her for its victim.

She lovingly and prayerfully commended each of her family to the all-wise care of her Heavenly Father and then sank peacefully away.

Our sympathy and prayers are for the bereaved husband and five children, the youngest being only five days old at the time of her mother's death. We also pray for dear mother who is stricken with grief.

GRANDFATHER SHORT, OF HANT'S HARBOR.

The chariot has again lowered, and this time has taken from our midst dear old "Grandfather" Short, aged, though nearly ninety-one years of age, and deprived of his eyesight some years, yet he enjoyed good health until just a few days before his death. When the weather was favorable he would always find him in his accustomed place on the platform, telling of how he had been saved from a life of sin, and was journeying on to the land where there were no strangers. His bright teeth were always a joy to every body.

When he gave him a real S. A. funeral, a large number attended. The memorial service was well attended, and the service was well attended, and the close one poor wanderer from the returned to the Good Shepherd's fold.—S. Morgan, Capt.



Sergeant-Major Lane.

Sketches of London Life.

(Continued from page 12.)

ly and indirectly paid rates and taxes for half a century, and struggled bravely to support herself, it seemed to me a very hard thing that she could not have a little outdoor relief, so we visited the Relieving Officer, and stated her case to him, but it was useless. "The Board of Guardians, on principle," he said, "would not give her any outdoor relief."

That was the attitude of Bumble.

Now, to force the old woman into the workhouse, having respect to the honor with which she regards it, would be absolute brutality—would kill her—while a few shillings a week would keep the old soul in a state of comparative comfort, and enable her to spend her last remaining days in a manner most congenial to her.

The horror of the workhouse that the poor have is not altogether ill-founded.

Not so very long ago an old man hanged himself in a workhouse, and in his pocket was found a letter, in which he said: "I was helpless, hopeless, and now I am a close prisoner. I hope it will not last long—most of the men here are hopeless imbeciles or blind. I would rather have starved in the street if I had known what this would be. . . . Our yard has a dead-house in the corner. I wish I was in it."

A London Workhouse.

The following remarks are taken from a magazine article on a great London workhouse:—

"On the first visit I paid to this workhouse I found some 210 old women in the great day-room, the most depressing and uncomfortable of all day-rooms surely, with its long wooden tables, and bare white-washed walls. They were sitting on wooden benches—benches without backs—for the most part women of seventy, eighty, and more, on benches without backs!

"Although it was mid-winter, the heat in the place was stifling; it was as if there was no air to breathe; while, as for the smell! These people were all old it must be remembered, and some of them sorely afflicted. Then the noise—the coughs and grunts, the moans and cries, and the vain attempts to make the deaf hear. 'This din just goes through my head.' I heard a poor, trembling old creature mutter. 'The noise and the turn-mill's killing me!' cried another. . . .

"It was pitiable to see the loathing with which the more respectable of these old people shrank away from the touch of their neighbors. 'For God's sake get me out of this place!' cried one with a look on her face that I shall not easily forget."

What is to be Done?

In the face of facts like these, the hatred that the poor have for the workhouse is not to be wondered at; neither do these sights on the workhouse make one enthusiastic in recommending the poor and the desolate to take refuge in them. We think that by this article our readers will be able to appreciate the position of our Slum Officers when they discover some aged, helpless, old woman in an attic, starving with hunger, shivering with the cold, and, perhaps, also suffering from disease, who, when the infirmity or the Relieving Officer is mentioned, pitifully beseeches the officer not to send her to the workhouse. It is hard to send such there, and it is manifestly impossible to let them remain and perish in cold and hunger in their little rooms, so there is a considerable number of these old

SELF-DENIAL COMPETITIONS.

The great success that attended our Easter Competition emboldens us to open another competition for matter of Self-Denial interest.

We want Officers and Soldiers to take part in this effort to get inspiring matter for those who will be asked to deny themselves.

And as time is short, we want our competitors to send in their contributions as soon as they have read this notice.

We shall give two dollars to each comrade—officer or soldier—who sends in the best incident under the following heads:

1. How I Raised My Target.

This competition is easily understood, and what Canadian soldiers don't think of in the way of original methods of getting their targets is not worth calling to mind. If you have had a successful plan, send it to us for someone else at once.

2. House to House or Farm to Farm Collecting.

Many of our readers will have had some interesting adventures, novel experiences, and successful expeditions in this connection. Send them along—someone will get two dollars for a short paragraph. Your story may win the prize.

3. How I Practised Self-Denial.

Same go without one thing and some another. What did you do last year, or any other year, or what have you heard that others have done?

4. The Poor and Self-Denial.

The widow cast in two miles. Do you know of any poor person who has greatly denied himself or herself for Christ's sake? If so, send it along. The incident may win you two dollars towards your target.

5. Extraordinary Self-Denial Methods.

We want to know what extraordinary method you adopted last year, and how it worked out. If you have any incidents that will throw light on your methods, send them along. There are two dollars awaiting the best.

6. Self-Denial Curiosities.

In the way of humorous sayings and S.-D. photographs will be very acceptable, and we shall send two dollars to the one who sends the best—don't forget that the Competition is now open, and don't fail to take part in it at once.

Self-Denial Week is from May 4th to 11th.

HURRY UP WITH YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS.

Ladies who are assisted to stay in their little rooms out of the Slum Funds.

Before we left the old woman at Wapping we gave the Lieutenant a trifle to get her something savory for dinner. When asked if there was anything she fancied, she said: "For weeks I have longed for a little pork-chop. I fancy I should so enjoy a bit of the fat!"

With our vegetarian readers forgive us? We got her the chop—and sincerely hope she enjoyed it.

TWO MONTHS' ANTI-SUICIDE WORK.

Some Very Happy Results.

Lieut.-Colonel Unsworth, in his report on the operations on the Anti-Suicide Bureau during the two months of its existence, states that it has proved only too successful. It has

demonstrated how large a number of unfortunate contemplate suicide as the only means of getting rid of their sorrows.

During the two months six hundred cases were dealt with, either by interview or by letters, and the Colonel states that a condition of suffering has been revealed such as perhaps the most pessimistic of the community never expected. The cases dealt with are classified by the officer in charge of the bureau as follows:—

The lonely class, 50; victims of money troubles, 350; persons criminally involved, 50; victims of the morphin and drug habit, 20 cases.

In the second category are a number of serious cases of embezzlement. The offenders were induced to make confession and as far as possible restitution, with, usually, the happiest results.

The bureau in future will operate on the Continent and in America and Australia.

THE EASTER CRY.

Some Representative Expressions of Opinion.

The following expressions of opinion have been of great encouragement to the Editorial Staff. They are not all by any means, but we print them as being representative of expert opinions.

Commissioner Nicol, the Editor-in-Chief, was presented with a copy of our Easter Number on arriving at Montreal, and immediately stretching himself in the car he devoured its contents. He writes thus concerning it:—

"I like your color scheme, Mr. Editor; it is in harmony not only with the letter of the letterpress, but the spirit of it. The character of the latter is a commendation of historical fact, doctrinal truth and practical proof of the living power of Christ to still save to the uttermost. The page of prize paragraphs is a novel idea, and the incidents should make for faith and a new impetus for pure Salvationism. Your two-page picture will make the British Editorial envious. It is something that a Salvationist does is ever perfect in his own eyes, and no doubt your critical eyes has already detected flaws in the general get-up; but altogether the production evokes my warm congratulations. I hope both Editor and Publisher will be gratified by the extra orders.—A. M. N."

My Dear Brigadier,—Permit me to congratulate you upon the Easter Cry. You know I have been a faithful weekly reader of the Cry for over twenty years, and am always full of interest in its success. I consider the present issue of the Cry in every way worthy of the important place the Canadian Cry holds in the literature of the Army and of Canada. It is a very striking attractive production, with an artistic finish, which must appeal to the taste of the cultured. One cannot discriminate in the articles—all are interesting and will prove profitable I am sure. The incidents from the General's life have a special fascination. The beautiful article of the Commissioner on "Crucifixion" will be a blessing to many, and your own poem on "The Risen Christ" is very sweet indeed. I assure you you have placed the War Cry reading constituency under a debt of gratitude for the beautiful paper you have given us to commemorate the most important event in the world's history—the death and resurrection of our Lord. With all good wishes, I am yours to serve —Blanche Johnston, Secretary Auxiliary and Praying League.

A Credit to Journalism.

The special Easter issue of the War Cry is in every way a credit to religious journalism. There is a colored cover depicting the Via Dolorosa, and color work abounds throughout the number. The centre-piece of the magazine is a striking two-page half-tone plate of Dietrich's "Jesus Healing the Multitudes," the colored border showing various incidents in the life of Jesus. Pictures abound throughout the number. The literary features are excellent, especially a sketch of London life. "How the Eastender Spends Easter Bank Holiday," and an article on "Japan and Her Daughters," dealing with a most important feature of social reform.—The Toronto World.

This sort of thing both Editor and Publisher like:—

"I have ordered 100 extra Easter Crys from the Trade Secretary. Success to you, Easter Cry. The best yet.—Ernest Sims, Kingston, Ont."

We shall be glad to receive expressions of opinion and suggestions from our readers.

Capt. Carter and Capt. Gibbons have have recently taken charge of Paris corps, and we are believing for some real good times. One soul surrendered himself fully to God in Sunday night's meeting, and more were deeply converted. Grand thanks to our Captain Cook have farewell. Their labors in this place were blessed and owned by God.—Corps Cor.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS

will conduct
The Army's Social Anniversary,
in the
Massey Hall, Tuesday, April 16.

THE COMMISSIONER

will repeat his illustrated Service,
"From Bethlehem to Calvary,"
in the
Grand Opera, London,
on
THURSDAY, APRIL 18.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire will accom-
pany the Commissioner to London.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN
Will visit London, Sat., Sun., Mon.,
May 4, 5, 6.

MRS. BLANCHE JOHNSTON,
Praying League and Auxiliary Secre-
tary formerly Lieut.-Colonel Mrs.
Read, will visit Windsor, Ont., Sat.,
Sun., and Mon., May 4, 5, 6; St.
Thomas, Thurs., May 9; London, Sat.,
Sun., Mon., May 11, 12, 13.

TOUR FOR ADJ. SMITH,
Of the Training College.

Sunbury, April 2; Brockville, April
3; Prescott, April 3; Morrisburg,
April 8, 9; Montreal V., April 10, 11;
Sherbrooke, April 12-14; Quebec, April
15, 16.

EASTERN TOUR OF ENSIGN
SHEARD WITH BIOSCOPE.

Amherst, April 13, 14; Springhill,
April 15; Parrsboro, April 16; Canning,
April 17; Kentville, April 18; Wolf-
ville, April 19; Windsor, April 20, 21;
Truro, April 22; Londonderry, April
23; Stellarton, April 24; Westville,
April 25; Port Hood, April 26; Inver-
ness, April 27, 28; North Sydney, April
29, 30.

Sydney Mines, May 1; Sydney Mines
III., May 2; Sydney, May 3; Domin-
ion, May 4, 5; New Aberdeen, May 6;
Louisburg, May 7; Glace Bay, May 8;
Reserve, May 9; New Glasgow, May
10; Halifax I., May 11, 12; Dartmouth,
May 13; Halifax II., May 14; Chester,
May 15; Lunenburg, May 16; Bridge-
water, May 17; Liverpool, May 18, 19;
Shelburne, May 20; Lockport, May 21;
Yarmouth, May 22; Digby, May 23;
Annapolis, May 24; Bear River, May
25, 26; St. John, May 27; Carleton,
May 28; St. John III., May 29; Freder-
icton, May 30; Woodstock, May 31;
St. Stephen, June 1, 2.

TERRITORIAL FINANCIAL
SPECIALS.

Capt. Tiller.—Barry Sound, April
13, 14, 15; Burk's Falls, April 16, 17;
North Bay, 18, 19; Haileybury, April
20, 21, 22; Cobalt, April 23; New Lis-
keard, April 24, 25; Sturgeon Falls,
April 26, 27, 28; Sudbury, April 29;
Soo, Ont., April 30; May 1; Soo, Mich.,
May 2, 3; Sudbury, May 4, 5, 6; North
Bay, May 7; Orillia, May 8, 9; Mid-
land, May 10, 11, 12; Owensee, May 13,
14; Lindsay, May 15, 16; Fenelon
Falls, May 17, 18, 19; Kinnmount, May
20; Ireland, May 21; Coldkirk, May
22; Uxbridge, May 23, 24; Brampton,
May 25, 26, 27; Orangeville, May 28,
29; Dundas, May 30, 31; Hamilton I.,
June 1, 2; Hamilton II., May 3; Hamil-
ton III., June 4; St. Catharines, June
5, 6, 7; Niagara Falls, June 8, 9, 10.

CAST-OFF CLOTHING FOR MEN.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire will be glad
to receive cast-off clothing for men, in
good repair, especially overcoats.
Please address to Lieut. Colonel Pug-
mire, Free Labor Bureau, Salvation
Army, Albert St., Toronto.

Songs for All Meetings.

Salvation.

Tunes.—We're Traveling Home (N.B.B.
E.B. 123); Better World (N.B.B.
123); Song Book No. 65.

1 The Lord is calling, hear Him say,
"Come to Me!"
Why madly rush on sin's dark way?
Come to Me!
Why go unpardoned to the grave?
To ransom you My life I gave,
And I am waiting now to save,
Come to Me!

"O weary one on sin's hard road,
Lay at My feet your heavy load,
And I will give you perfect rest,
And peace shall reign within your
breast,
And you shall pardoned be, and blest.

"I will not cast one soul away,
But, oh, repent while 'tis to-day;
For night is coming on apace,
When you no more may seek My face,
Then past will be your day of grace."

Tune.—Never Can Tell.

2 Listen to the invitation,
"Come, ye weary, come to Me!"
Come, and you shall find salvation!
Will you not to Jesus flee?

Chorus.
You never can tell.

Jesus loves you, do not tarry,
Hasten to His side to-day,
And, by faith on Him relying,
All your guilt will roll away.

Oh, 'tis madness to reject Him,
For, when you are called to die,
You will want a loving Saviour,
So in time for mercy cry.

Experience.

Tune.—Wonderful Love (N.B.B. 235);
Song Book No. 272.

3 Jesus came down my ransom to
be,
Oh, it was wonderful love!
For out of the Father's heart He came,
To die for me on a cross of shame,
To set me free He took the blame,
Oh, it was wonderful love!

Chorus.

Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful love.

Clear to faith's vision the cross re-
veals
Beautiful actions of love;
And all that by grace 'tis I may be
When saved, to serve Him eternally.
He came, He died, for you and me,
Oh, it was wonderful love!

His death's a claim, His love's a plea,
Oh, it was wonderful love!
Ungrateful was I to slight Thy call,
But, Lord, now I come, before Thee
I fall.
I give myself, I give my all,
All for Thy wonderful love.

Tunes.—The Beautiful Stream (S.M.
I. 99); Oh, Let the Dear Master
(B.J. 181); Song Book No. 87.

4 Oh, have you not heard of the
fountain of blood,
Which the Saviour has shed for sin?
From heaven He came, your soul to
reclaim,
Oh, let the dear Master come in!

Chorus.

Oh, let the dear Master come in!
He's knocking and waiting by night
and by day,
The heart of the sinner to win,
He may not long stay, don't drive
Him away,
So let the dear Master come in.

Soon as ever you welcome the Master
inside,
The rich feast of love will begin;
To get sanctified, ring the door open
wide,
And let the dear Master come in.

Holiness.

Tune.—God Gave His Son (N.B.B.
232); Song Book No. 754.

5 Savour, I long to be nearer to
Thee,
In word, in deed, in thought, holy to
be!
Oh, take this heart of mine, and seal
me ever Thine,
Fill me with love divine, for service,
Lord!

Make me a blazing fire, where'er I go,
That to a dying world Thee I may
show;
How Thou hast bled and died that
none may be denied,
But in Thy bleeding side a refuge
find.

So shall my moments flow in praising
Thee!
For Thou hast never failed to
strengthen me!
Filled with the Holy Ghost, saved to
the uttermost,
In Christ alone I'll trust, and forward
go!

Tunes.—Stella; Sagina.

6 Fountain of life and all my joy,
Jesus, Thy mercies I embrace,
The breath Thou giv'st for Thee em-
ploy,

And wait to taste Thy perfect grace,
No more forsaken and forlorn,
I bless the day that I was born.

Weary of life, through inbred sin,
I was, but now defy its power;
When as a flood the foes came in,
My soul is more than conqueror;
I tread him down with holy scorn,
And bless the day that I was born.

Come, Lord, and make me pure with-
in.

And let me now be filled with God!
Live to declare I'm saved from sin;
And if I seal the truth with blood,
My soul, from out the body torn,
Shall bless the day that I was born.

A Solo.

Tune.—Long O'er the Mountains.

7 Often the Saviour has been plead-
ing with your soul,
Anxiously waiting to possess the
whole.
But although you've answered "Lord,
I give my life just now,"
Have you ever fully made this sacred
vow?

Chorus.

Jesus, my Jesus, I am Thine, never to
part;
Jesus, oh, Jesus, Thou hast all my
heart.

One day He told you to leave all and
follow Him,
And you decided to let go all sin.
But you've kept some idol, "Tis but
small," no doubt you say,
Yet it hinders Jesus having all His
way.

Thousands are waiting for a hand to
set them free,
Millions are dying in their misery;
Wanted—men and women, clean and
holy in His sight;
Wanted—new apostles to proclaim the
light.

CAPT. HARRIS FAREWELLS.

We have said good-bye to Regina
to Capt. Harris, who has been with us
for some time. She has gone on a
well-earned furlough before taking a
fresh appointment, her recent illness
having pulled her down quite a bit.
The farewell service was well attend-
ed. Capt. Davey, the G. B. M. officer,
has also been with us, and his visit
resulted in two coming out on the
Sunday evening.—E. B.

Capt. Brace and Lieut. McLean held
a successful service at Carleton, en-
titled "A Mother's Prayer Answered."
A good crowd was present, and three
souls plunged in the fountain.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons many parts of the globe
believed, and, as far as possible, will report to the
parents, or nearest relatives, the whereabouts of the
missing. In case a reproduction of this notice is desired,
it may be obtained on extra charge. This notice is
made, which cannot be reported to the local press, but
this column and only this column is for the missing.
Any information about persons advertised for.

(Second Insertion.)

5624. CARLTON, CHAS. WM. Left
Walkerton in 1870. When last heard
of was in Toronto, in 1875. Age 25,
height 5 ft. 10 in., black hair, large nose.
At one time was working in Fenton-
guishene. News wanted.

5634. PETERSEN, PETER OLE
VER. Age 25, Norwegian, dark com-
plexion, medium height, slow temper.
Last heard of in Remond, Man., in Aug-
ust, 1906. Was then with a Mr. Smith,
wife anxious for news.

5637. SOGAARD, THORLEIF. Age
21, Norwegian, light complexion.
Came to Canada in September, 1904;
last heard of in June, was then at
Kaministiquia, Ont. Mother very an-
xious.

5638. LARSEN, PETER. Age 21,
Norwegian, dark hair, blue eyes, tall.
Last heard of two and a half years ago.
Was then at Lisard, Ont. Mother
anxious for news.

5639. LUND, JOHN CONRAD D.
Age 27 years, Swede, dark complexion,
medium height, sailor. Last heard of
in 1904. Was then in Alaska.

5618. BARNES, MRS. EMMA (nee
Hawkins). Age 44, grey hair, black
eyes. Last heard of was living on
Maitland St., Toronto. May be suffering
from temporary insanity. News want-
ed.

Farm Lands and Real Estate Advice Bureaus.

Having received enquiries from Sa-
vationalists and others concerning Farm
Lands (Improved or otherwise) the
Commissioner has decided to establish
Agencies in connection with our Im-
migration Department, where we shall
be glad to receive correspondence from
those desiring to purchase or sell. We
hope in this way to give reliable in-
formation to our soldiers and friends.

Communications should be sent to
Brigadier Howell, James and Albert
Sts., Toronto, or to any of the fol-
lowing Immigration Officers—Major
Creighton, Rupert Street, Winnipeg,
Man., or 439 Harris St., Vancouver,
B.C.; Staff Capt. McGillivray, Chace-
son St., London, Ont.; Staff Capt.
Creighton, Kingston, Ont.; Staff Cap-
t. Patterson, 16 Palace Hill, Quebec,
P.Q.; or 25 University St., Montreal,
P.Q.; Adj. Jennings, Box 477, Hal-
fax, N.S.; or 253 Prince William St.,
St. John, N.B.; Adjutant Wakefield,
Brandon, Man.

THE LAST OF THE PLAYERS.

Adj. Wakefield was at Nelson re-
cently, and gave an interesting talk
on the Immigration Work. We also
much enjoyed his cornet playing.
The last mandolin player in the
string band, Bro. Thompson, has
us to go to Winlaw. We rejoiced on
Friday over the return of our back-
slider.—P. F. P.

RESCUE OFFICERS AT THE CORPS

A crowded house listened to Capt.
Davey at Vancouver 11, during his
week-end there. He gave a very in-
teresting lecture, which was heard
to all. Staff Capt. Jost and the Res-
cue Officers were with us last Sunday.
Two souls sought Christ, a man and
his wife, Quasia and Adamu.

Capt. Clement was at Carberry on
March 30, and we had an enjoyable
time to our souls. Capt. Kester has
received marching orders, but Bro.
Gray is staying on for another year.
—H. P. S.

We are holding meetings again
at Londonderry, as the recruiting
has been raised. Seven recruits have
been enrolled and Capt. DeLoach has
been for the Training College.
W. G. C.